

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

25th Year. No. 33

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

TORONTO, MAY 29, 1909.

THOMAS B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

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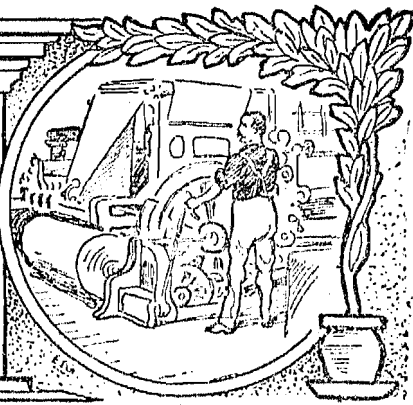


HELPING GRANDFATHER.





Cutlets from Contemporaries.



A Lassie Pedlar.

How She Turned Away Wrath.

Three working-men in a railway train were passing disrespectful remarks about The Army. The Pedlar sat silently for a while, then, noticing that one of the men had a bad finger very awkwardly bound up, she bent forward and gently asked him, "Won't you let me bind that finger up more securely for you? It isn't properly covered, and if the dirt gets in you may have trouble with it."

Startled into meekness, the man extended his hand, and with swift, skilful fingers the Pedlar re-bound it.

At the next station as they left, each of the three pulled off his cap, saying, "Good-night, sister, and thank you!" And the sister gladly remembered that "a soft answer turneth away wrath."—Deliverer.

Begged His Pardon.

An Incident of a Prince's Young Days.

A Salvationist who was on the "Bacchante" during her memorable cruise, when the Prince of Wales was a cadet, relates an incident which reveals the kindheartedness of the Prince.

In the dim candle-light on one of the lower decks, our comrade who was one of the crew, was engaged upon some duty with a middy standing by. Presently Prince George came along down full of eagerness. "Now, then, So-and-so!" he snatched the middy on. "Now, then, wake up! It's then, with a swift he blew the candle out, about me, sir?" said the seaman, on the spur of

very sorry!" exclaimed "I beg your pardon." His ass then struck a match and which our comrade

very man who can say "Apparent to the British it a candle for him," says who to this day, like ers, has a warm place

in his heart for the merry-hearted Prince of the "Bacchante" days.—All the World.

He Lived for Souls.

A Glimpse at the Life of David Brainerd.

After a brief stay at college, David Brainerd began to preach, and when scarcely 25 years of age, he entered upon his work amongst the Indians—

a white man for months together, journeying for hundreds of miles through rugged, uninhabited tracts of country, and all the time battling with a weak, consumptive body, he might well have taken up the words, "I die daily."

The difficulty with the language alone would have appeared to one less ardent, insurmountable. English-speaking young people may congratulate themselves that they have no such word to master as "Kremmego-

mendous. The texts he preached from are an index to his heart, and the themes of his addresses reveal to us how persistently he held to the vital truths of Christianity.

After an all too short career, humbly speaking, our hero yielded up the ghost in the thirtieth year of his age; but his glorious work has been an inspiration to thousands, and is still exercising a mighty influence in the world.—The Y. P.

VOLUNTEERS WANTED! FOR FOREIGN SERVICE.

IN connection with The General's 80th Birthday, the Commissioner issues a call for volunteers for foreign service as a grateful gift from the Canadian Territory, to our beloved Leader for service in any part of the world-wide battlefield. Will you respond?

As this call is for special service, the volunteers must possess special qualifications. It is necessary:—

I. That they should be single or young married people.

II. Have capacity for acquiring foreign languages.

III. Must have capacity for Corps work.

Officers are now urgently required for Korea, where there is an unique

opportunity for soul-saving. The salvation flame is spreading to all parts of the country. Converts made in Seoul, and who live in other districts, are preaching salvation and getting people saved by the hundred. In one town some 300 or 400 miles from Seoul, a convert has got some 300 or 400 persons saved, and a petition reached Colonel Hoggard only a few weeks ago, signed by 200 of them, begging that Officers should be sent to that district.

It will be seen by this that there is a loud, heart-stirring cry from the land to "come over and help us."

Will you respond to that cry? If so, write to Commissioner Coombs, who will be pleased to supply any further information that may be desired.

a work which was to occupy the remainder of his short life. For four years only did he pursue his calling as missionary to the Indians; but what a four years they were! In the face of heart-breaking discouragements, he manifested superhuman courage, and under the hardest conditions of life he kept a tender heart and an invincible spirit. A bundle of straw for his bed, food of the plainest kind, not seeing the face of

donalfoiteavrogannemush," which is the Iroquois (er-ckwa) for "question."

Keeping himself quite free from all political affairs, Brainerd lived only for souls. His was a life of "concern;" there is scarcely a page in his journal but what has the word "concern" introduced in some connection. His congregations were small, sometimes only eight or ten people, but his earnestness was tre-

"All Is Finished."

How Bede, the Bible Translator, Died.

Day by day the venerable Bede grew weaker; but refusing to rest, he continued cheerfully dictating to his scribe. One of his scholars, Cuthbert, wrote a description of the last hours of his revered master, and an artist has painted a beautiful picture of the old man on his couch in his little cell, with a youth before him eagerly taking down his words. In his history of the English people, the historian Green thus describes the scene:—

"The dawn broke on another sleepless night, and again the old man called his scholars round him and bade them write."

"There is still a chapter wanting," said the scribe as the morning drew on, "and it is hard for thee to question thyself any longer."

"It is easily done," said Bede. "Take thy pen and write quickly."

"Amid tears and farewells the day wore on to eventide."

"There is yet one sentence unwritten, dear master," said the boy.

"Write it quickly," said the dying man.

"It is finished now," said the little scribe.

"You speak the truth," said the master; "all is finished now."

Placed upon the pavement, his head supported in his scholar's arms, his face turned to the spot where he was wont to pray, Bede chanted the solemn "Glory to God!" As his voice reached the close he passed quietly away.—Australian Y. S.

Christian love seeketh not her own.

ying League

Pray for the Field
territorial Headquar-
s working in the
intments.

Doing Nothing.

Gideon. Judges

bedient. Judges

edn. June 2nd.—Lord's Three
Hundred. Judges vii. 1-14.
ursday, June 3rd.—The Most of a
Little. Judges vii. 15-25.
riday, June 4th.—Nazarite Child.
Judges viii. 22-25; xiii. 1-8.
aturday, June 5th.—Samson's
Strength. Judges xiii. 9-25.

OUR FIELD OFFICERS.

By Mrs. Blanche Johnston.

This week we draw special attention to our dear Field Officers. Many prayers, doubtless, reach the throne of grace, on their behalf; but we think of them, just now, with deeper interest and more solicitous thought than at any time of the year. They have passed away

indoor crowds, and opportunities at close range. Self-Denial Week is again an event of history. The time of the singing of the birds is here, and spring sunshine and summer evenings make many changes in the nature of S. A. warfare.

There are many outdoor attractions in our fair Canada. In the towns and villages, gardens are to be tended. In the city, cool, pleasant twilight is very tempting to rest and recreation after the toils and labours of a busy day in the whirl and rush of metropolitan activities. Then there are the fascinating out of door sports, and river and lake sailing with alluring winsomeness—a general spirit of relaxation takes the place of the strenuous of fall and winter life.

But the Field Officer of the Salvation Army does not relax, thought, mind and nerve are often sorely tempted. The chariot rolls on. But in a little different groove perhaps. If the crowds do not come to the Barracks, Hall, or Citadel, the Officer goes to them in the street, the park, the vacant field. Perhaps they have only a tiny Company—two or three, or half a dozen Soldiers—for Army Sol-

of attending meetings every night. There may be a Band, or only a drum and flag. But faithfully the dear comrades sing, pray, preach, and exhort the standing or passing crowds.

The open air offers its own blessed and unique opportunity, and though it is very wearying sometimes, the true Salvationist will not give up this chance of blessing the multitudes, while he or she has strength to engage in it.

Let us, then, pray that the comrades may have strength of body, soul and spirit, to make the most of the beautiful summer days and evenings, and that the ringing testimony, the wuffed song, and the thrilling exhortation, may find a growing place in good ground, and bring forth fruit abundantly.

THE PRICE.

For the joy set before thee—

The cross;

For the gain that comes after—

The loss;

For the morning that smileth—

The night;

For the peace of the victor—

The fight;

For the white rose of goodness—

The thorn;

For the Spirits deep wisdom—

The scorn;

For the sunshine of gladness—

The rain;

For the fruit of God's pruning—

The pain;

For the clear bells of triumph—

The knell;

For the sweet kiss of meeting—

Farewell.

For the height of the mountain—

The steep;

For the waking in Heaven—

Death's sleep.

* *

NEVER GIVE UP.

Never be sad or desponding

If thou hast faith to believe;

Grace, for the duties before thee,

Ask of thy God and receive.

What if thy burdens oppress thee;

What tho' thy life may be drear;

Look on the side that is brightest,

Pray and thy path will be clear.

Never be sad or desponding,

There is a morrow for thee;

Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-

ness.

There with the Lord thou shalt be,

Chorus.

Never give up to thy sorrows,

Jesus will bid them depart;

Sing when your trials are greatest,

Trust in the Lord and take heart.

"HARVESTS OF THE EAST."

A Fascinating Extract from a New Book—Some Chapters that Deal with The Army in Ceylon.

A NEW product of The Army press has reached us. It is No. 15 of the "Warriors' Library," entitled "Harvests of the East." This little book deals with The Army's operations in India, Ceylon, Java, Japan, and Korea, and is one of the most fascinating volumes we have dipped into for some time past. In his preface, the Chief of the Staff thus enlightens the reader as to the scope and design of the book:—

"This little volume contains a short series of bird's-eye views of work being done by The Salvation Army in Eastern countries—chiefly in India. Its design is to give glory to God, by whose help alone that work has been conceived, commenced, and carried on; and it also aims at increasing the interest felt in this country in the labours of Salvationists who are toiling amid circumstances of great difficulty for the well-being of the wonderful peoples of the Eastern world."

A Rival Army.

The following extract contains the two chapters that deal with Ceylon—we are sure our readers will find them most interesting:—

To-day The Salvation Army has the confidence of the people from one end of Ceylon to the other; but the early days of our settlement here, were fraught with many an unwished-for adventure. So strong, indeed, was native interest, that the Buddhists, becoming alarmed, started an opposition "Salvation Army" of their own. Opposite our Hall they opened a meeting-house, and the glory of their processions put ours altogether in the shade.

At the head of their march the Buddhist priest was carried on a charpoy (a kind of couch or stretcher) in great state, a banner bearing the legend, "Buddhist Salvation Army," followed, and half a dozen drums throbbed and pattered in its wake. Behind this "band" rolled up two live elephants, lent by native chiefs to grace the occasion. The crowning glory came in the discharge of a quantity of fireworks, and yet—more wonderful—in a burst of song. Now the Buddhist possess no hymns, and the Cingalese no melodies; but with commendable zeal they annexed both from The Salvation Army, and marched through the village triumphant.

At first this extremely novel departure gaily held its own, and for a week our Hall was almost empty; but gradually the enthralling spectacle lost its charm, and the people returned to us with the old question, "Is it really in this life that your Jesus washes clean from sin?"

In all countries our converts have met with persecution; but when, as in India, Christianity itself is fought against and hated, the balance against us is doubly weighted. Perchance on the great Reckoning Day, when the books are opened and the martyr-roll called o'er, The Army may learn the fate of some of its brightest converts, who have mysteriously disappeared and never again been heard of upon earth.

A Kidnapped Cadet.

Some small idea of the difficulties of confession may be gained from the story of Gunatilleka, of Ceylon, as told by an Officer who knew him when a convert.

"Gunatilleka, a bright young fellow, was the son of an influential Government official. His father, a faithful Buddhist, brought up his son most carefully in the same religion, and during the years that he was studying English forbade him to read 'the Englishman's religious Book,'—the Bible. The Salvation Army visited his town, and Gunatilleka was among the first to seek and obtain the precious salvation (gelevina) that was proclaimed. The fearful opposition that he met with month after month from his relatives is known only to God and those concerned; but when, two years later, Gunatilleka decided to renounce his bright prospects and enter The Army as an Officer, the outburst of persecution that followed was heard of far and wide. Many were the thrashings he received. Over and over again was The Army uniform taken from his back, and either torn into shreds, or made into a bonfire.

"When, at last, after being locked up for some days, he managed to escape and make his way to the Colombo Training Home, telegrams and lawyers' letters followed one another in quick succession, till finally I was served with a writ of 'habeas corpus' to produce the body of Gunatilleka before the Lord Chief Justice of Ceylon. I appeared with my 'kidnapped Cadet' (a man over twenty), and, after a short interview in the Judge's chamber, during which I explained the matter, the case was dismissed and the trouble ended. For some time Captain Gunatilleka has been a faithful Officer in our ranks."

One of our earliest converts, a high-caste girl, who became a Lieutenant, was besought by her family to leave our Headquarters and return to Buddhism. They were greatly afraid lest she should marry into a

lower caste than her own, so one day her brother came with a carriage, seized the girl, and carried her off. He fled back to the Quarters, crying, "Hide me! hide me! They are coming! They will take me away from all my work for Jesus!!" Almost as she spoke they arrived, tore the bars out of the window, got in, and dragged the girl out by the hair, hustling her through the street to one of their houses. Then the brother stood over her with a revolver, threatening what he would do if she went back. She refused to promise, saying that she had given herself to live for Jesus. That night they took her away secretly from one place to another, and at length she disappeared altogether.

One day there came a tap upon the venetians. There stood an old and wrinkled man, holding his hand under his dhoti.

"Nona Mithri, are you alone? I have come from Punchi Nona, and have brought a letter. She was so wretched back amongst her own people, that I, although an old Buddhist, said to her, 'Punchi Nona, cannot I do anything? I am sorry for you.' Then she gave me this' (producing a letter from his dhoti.) 'They may send me away with no food if they find out, but I felt I must come. They have made a bonfire of her uniform—made her stand by and see it done—but she is the same as she was once—what you made her.'"

Faithful to the End.

The old man went his way, and later we heard that the girl had been forced to marry a heathen; but so reluctant was she that they gave her drugs to stupefy the brain. She went on living, yet longing for death that she might get away to Jesus. One more message she managed to send to us: "Tell everybody, whatever happens, that I was faithful to the end."

Yet another case of this kind is furnished by the niece of Weerasooriya, who was dedicated to The Salvation Army by her uncle. When he died her brothers claimed her, although she was already a Cadet in the Training Home. Colonel Mithri (now Mrs. Blowers), who was then in charge of the Home, confronted the angry men in person. She was seized by the hair, dragged round the room, and beaten with a ruler which happened to lie to hand; but for all this they failed to get her charge, Lucy. She had been dedicated to The Army by her natural guardian, and the promise was made to hold good. Lucy did a good work in the Marathi villages, and died of cholera amongst the people she nursed and loved.

One of the most interesting objects of our visit to Colombo is the Prison-Gate Home, which stands in the famous "Cinnamon Gardens."

Facilities for work amongst prisoners are given in Ceylon which are not yet available in India. Some of the "General Rules" laid down "for the government of prisons and the guidance of prison officers" on the island, enact:—

That on Sundays and other days free from work, ministers of religion shall have access to prisoners between specified hours, and on any day to those who are sick. That, where practicable, a room shall be set apart for service and religious instruction; and that all prisoners, unless specially exempted, shall be bound to attend service, provided no one is forced to attend a service of a church or persuasion to which he does not belong.

The Colombo Rescue Home.

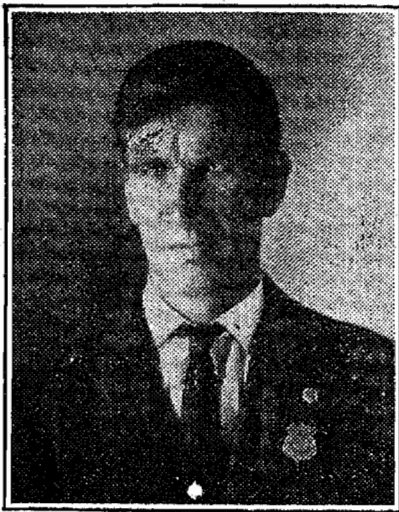
In accordance with this, the Government threw open their prisons to our Officers many years ago, allowing them to visit and hold meetings among the prisoners.

The jail gates are visited daily at the hour when prisoners are discharged, and all who are leaving receive an invitation to visit the Home and to start a new life. On Sunday a short meeting is held in the prison itself, and an opportunity is thus afforded to have personal conversation with the men about to leave, and to make clear to them the object of the Home. This, briefly put, is to offer all, irrespective of their religious creed or nationality, a chance of earning an honest livelihood, and winning their way back once more to respectable society. Quite a number of those received have given evidence of their desire to lead a changed life.

But, needless to say, we place little trust in any lasting reformation unless brought about by a change of heart and character through a living faith in Jesus Christ.

The Colombo Rescue Home must be our next place of call. It stands in a large compound, beautifully shaded by trees. A visit thither is thus described by an Officer who spent a short time in Ceylon:—

"One of my first visits, on my arrival in this island, was paid to the Rescue Home. As, with the Secretary, I passed through the cool, shady



Brother Michael Boutlier.

"Mick" is a Soldier at Dominion, C. B., and is quite a War Cry boomer. He has been a faithful Soldier for many years.

room, its most, pleasing features struck me at once. First, its home-like influence for the poor fallen outcasts for whom it existed; secondly, its being thoroughly native in all its arrangements; thirdly, its being a home of industry, for the inmates were acquiring habits which would fit them to go out and gain their own living in honest service.

"Sitting in groups in the large central room, I found the women busily employed. A look of hope and a readiness to do their best with their tasks was manifest among the workers generally, while a pleased expression, accompanied by a saalam, lighted up their dusky faces as we entered and looked round. Passing into the Officers' room, I found their Captain and her Lieutenant busy with books and other matters. On my asking for a record of some of the inmates, I was promptly supplied with the following records of one who had passed from the Home into respectable situations:—

"Gunawanta was brought to us by a 'dancer,' or Buddhist doctor. On inquiry we found that this doctor, having attended her in sickness in a low neighbourhood, had taken an interest in the poor girl, and brought her to our Home in the hope of getting her reclaimed.

"She was a bright, lively girl of seventeen, of prepossessing appearance. She was born up-country, and, being motherless, fell an easy prey to one of those wretched old creatures who go about the country earning rupees by coaxing innocent young girls to a life of infamy in the towns. "This person brought her to Colombo, and, whether or no she understood the life for which she had left her simple country home, on her arrival here there seemed nothing before the poor girl but to fall into the ways of those by whom she was surrounded.

"Sold for immoral purposes by the old woman who had decoyed her from her home, Gunawanta sank to the level of her terrible life, and in the most revolting orgies that went on from day to day in the den of infamy, this once pure-minded girl participated. Falling sick, however, she was attended by the 'devil-dancer,' who, whatever might be his notions regarding our religion, acknowledged the good work the Rescue Officers were doing, by bringing this patient to our Home in the hope of reformation.

"After some months spent in the Home, Gunawanta went out to a

situation a bright, happy, saved girl. She is doing excellently in a Tamil family, where she acts as ayah. She has so endeared herself by her faithful service to her master and mistress, that when speaking to her they frequently address her as 'daughter.' This, in a native family, is considered a great kindness and condescension."

On leaving the Home for a situation, each girl is presented with a Cingalese Bible and a packet of "correspondence cards" (an ingenious little device for establishing regular communication between the lasses and the Home Officers), and they are visited and looked after with motherly care when away from the Home.

Had we time, we would make an excursion to beautiful Kandy—the ancient capital of the Cingalese kings, whose old palace still stands beneath the palms at the edge of a lake of dark water, over which trail the pink blossoms of the lotus.

In Kandy we might have enjoyed a delightful Salvation Army meeting, and have spent the morrow in exploring a neighbourhood of such wondrous forests and gardens as are only found in descriptions of fairyland. Flowers of glowing scarlet blaze near fruits of flaming yellow, while brilliant tropical creepers drop curtains of living green from the tops of the highest trees to the damp, rich, prolific earth. Twenty different kinds of palm trees raise their supple, glossy leaves to heaven—a veritable riot of vegetation. Elephants, monkeys, and parrots of every hue make their home in these sections of jungle, from which we emerge to a view of distant mountain crests and peaks, which set us longing for a climb.

But, willingly as we would linger in lovely Lanka, our valises must be strapped this afternoon, or we shall miss the steamer in which we have booked our berths for Tuticorin.

Regretfully we watch the palm-fronted coast fade out of sight, and settle down to think of the land whither we are bound.

Band Chat.

Fredericton is no longer what they call a hard Corps. Captain and Mrs. Hargrove have rolled up their sleeves and have done wonders since they arrived here. They have also had the pleasure of seeing numbers of souls converted. The latest additions to the Band, are two solo cornets and an Eb bombardon. The Band—twelve strong—is making rapid strides under the leadership of Bandmaster Homer.

The Army is highly respected here and we intend to do our level best to make our Corps one of the finest in the Province.—Cornet.

Barrie Band recently gave a musical programme on the Post Office Square, in aid of Self-Denial. A good crowd came round, enjoyed the meeting, and gave well in the collections. We should be pleased to welcome a Bandmaster or good cornet player. If any such will write to Band Secretary Coffey or Lieutenant Brown, work can be found for him.—C. G.

The Wingham Band paid a visit to Teeswater on Sunday, May 9th. Meetings were held all day in the Town Hall. In the afternoon we gave a programme of music, which we heard was greatly appreciated.

The Hall was crowded at night. The Rev. Tait, of the Presbyterian Church, and the Rev. B. Baker, of the Methodist Church, spoke well concerning The Army's work. "It is our duty, as church members," said the Rev. Baker, "to give of our substance to The Army's work; we owe it, and, therefore, should pay it, as they do our work as well as their own." He then made reference to some cases he knew of. The income for the day was \$20.00.

Vancouver I. Band.—We have had Captain McGrath with us and have had some real good times, both spiritually and musically. Two new Bandsmen have arrived from the Old Country, and our ranks now number thirty-four. We are soon to have new tunics. On Sunday, May 2nd, part of the Band went to Westminster, to assist Brigadier Aaby.—D. E. S.

"Come Ye After Me and—"

THE CALL OF CHRIST RE-ECHOED TO YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN TO-DAY.

What Will You Do With It?

You must decide quickly if you desire to enter the next Session of Training, which opens about the middle of September.

"Going by, going by,
Oh, the good you may do
While the days are going by."

Get into an enlarged sphere of opportunity. The Salvation Army platform, and the wide environment of Officership, offer you this. Pay the price in an unreserved sacrifice of yourself to God, and send in your application AT ONCE to your Provincial Commander, or Divisional Officer (or, if wanting advice) write to

LIEUT.-COLONEL SOUTHALL,
S. A. Temple,
TORONTO, ONT.

On Sunday, May 2nd the Calgary Band and comrades gave a hearty North-West welcome to Bandsman Vaughan, from Rochester, N. Y., and Bandsman DeFoe, from Peterborough Band. Bandsman Vaughan takes up solo cornet and Bandsman DeFoe will be a great help as euphonium player. These additions have necessitated a slight change in our instrumentation, so Bandsman Morgan takes up the medium bass, and Captain Hutchinson Bb trumpet, in place of 1st cornet.—W. F. G.

Lisgar and Dovercourt Bands are arranging two interchange united festivals at their Corps, the proceeds of which will go to the "home" Corps. Following these important events, a united festival will be given in the West-end Y.M.C.A. Hall.

"Doc" Mishler, Sot.

NOW A SOBER MAN.

A little band of blue-clad men and bonneted women stood, Wednesday night, on one of the wind-swept street corners in the downtown district, says the Akron, O., Press. Passers-by hurried on little heeding the tinkling cymbals, the hymns which came quivering to their ears and the resonant voice of the Adjutant, mounted upon a box, to better address his scanty audience.

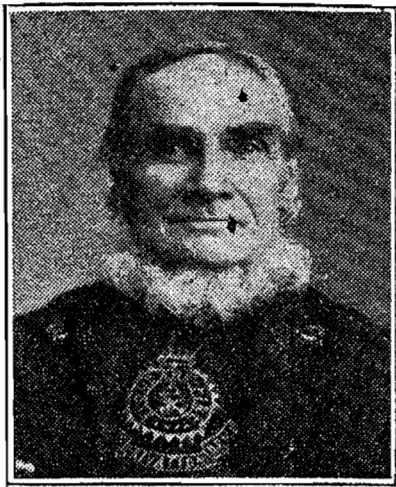
"And now," he was saying, "I want to yield this place to another—a man who is a great deal better prepared to give you advice than I am, because he has long looked upon the dark side of life and knows whereof he speaks."

A tall, bearded man stepped briskly forward. He was neatly, if roughly dressed, a clean white collar encircled his neck, and a pair of keen, alert eyes glanced quickly over his few hearers as he began to speak.

A man who was shambling past, collar up-turned and hands thrust deep into his pockets, came to a sudden halt as he caught sight of the man on the box. He looked, gasped in astonishment, then stepped nearer.

"It's him," he exclaimed, amazed; "it's him. It's old 'Doc' Mishler—and in The Salvation Army."

It was "Doc" Mishler, and for the benefit of those who are not acquainted with "Doc" or his record, it may be said that Mishler comes close to holding the record for visits to Akron's police court in the role of a prisoner. It is all true. "Doc" Mishler, forty-six years old, and for twenty-five years a sodden victim of "booze," has been reclaimed by The Salvation Army and by his own determination to fight himself free from the habit which was dragging him into the grave.



Dad Chesney.

Who, at the age of eighty-eight years, carries the Colours of Collingwood, Ont., Corps. Dad rarely misses a meeting.

To-night at The Salvation Army Citadel on North Main Street, he will deliver an address on "The Effect of Booze," and there are few who can speak with a better knowledge of the subject than he. He is well educated, and is an entertaining talker.

Seven weeks ago, Mishler, on the verge of delirium tremens, sought Adjutant Nelson.

"I want to get away from it," was his hopeless plea, "but I can't. What will I do? The only way I can escape the 'booze' is to get myself locked up where I can't get it."

The Adjutant saw in "Doc's" own plaint the answer.

"I'll lock you up myself," he suggested.

He did. For four days Mishler remained within the small Sunday-school room at the Citadel, subsisting upon plain foods, occasionally taking a small quantity of medicine calculated to help weaken his appetite for whiskey, and wrestling with the mad craving that had all but wrecked his life. At the end of four days he came out a changed man. He is doing the janitor work at the Citadel until a better place can be found for him, and wants all the world to know that he is no longer "Doc" Mishler, the sot, but E. L. Mishler, teetotaler, and believer in Christ.

"Doc's" advice, Adjutant Nelson says, should be invaluable to everybody.

"I never drank because I liked it," is his somewhat strange declaration, "but to drown the awful remorse which I escaped only when soaked in a drunken stupor. Don't drink! Don't ever start! It's a terrible habit!"



"The Easter War Cry was a treat," says Ensign Magee, of Winnipeg III. "We are enclosing you a photo of a friend from No. III. Corps, who sold 430 of the Easter Number. She reported to us that the people were delighted with them, and thought them worth double the money."



Candidate Giles and Mrs. Sergeant-Major Manuel.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS.

Mohammed V. Takes Possession.

The new Sultan of Turkey, Mohammed V., has been formally placed on the throne, many curious ceremonies marking the event. Attended by the Grand Vizier, the Sheikh-ul-Islam, the members of the Cabinet, the chiefs of the army, and other officials, he proceeded to the Mosque Ayoub, to be girded with the sword of Osman. At the Mosque, he drew the scimitar of his ancestor, Osman I., the founder of the Ottoman Empire, from its sheath and, standing in the square in front of the group of buildings, called the Sublime Porte, he raised the weapon on high, and by this immortal act took possession of the Turkish Empire.

The action of the Sultan was followed by an outburst of shouting from the people massed beyond the lines of the surrounding troops, together with a fanfare of trumpets and a rattle of musketry, as the troops fired a salute; but above this noise rose sharp and clear, the voices of a number of school-boys chanting Midhat Pasha's hymn of liberty.

The new Sultan then drove to the Top Kapou Palace to kiss the robes of the Prophet. Another curious ceremony he had to perform was ploughing a furrow in the lawn at Dolma Bagtche Palace. In carrying out this ancient test, the Sultan was supposed to prove his soundness of body and mind.

It is to be hoped that his reign will be a great deal better than that of Abdul Hamid.

A Heroic Girl.

A little American girl recently proved herself a heroine, and her name will be presented for a Carnegie medal. During the fearful storms which recently swept over the United States, the home of her father was wrecked, and all the inmates except Mamie, were buried in the ruins.

She secured an axe, and, guided by the groans of the victims, proceeded to cut them out of the debris. Her mother died before she could be released, but the girl rescued her two little brothers alive and unhurt.

Her father was caught under heavy timbers and his left arm crushed. The girl cut all the timbers except those holding his arm. The father knew that the member would have to amputated anyhow, and at his command, the girl brought the axe down on the crushed place, thus releasing him. She then made a tourniquet and went to get help from neighbours.

Farm for Tramps.

A resolution has been moved in the Canadian Parliament as follows:—

"Whereas, the tramp evil is fast becoming a nuisance to Canada, and whereas, the present system of herding all the prisoners within stone walls where they cannot have proper occupations or any occupation without interfering with organised labour, tends to making more vicious those who might otherwise be reclaimed. Be it resolved that in the opinion of this House, the Government of Canada should set apart 10,000 acres in northern Ontario, and 10,000 in northern Quebec contiguous to each other, as a prison farm, where all offenders and criminals, except those convicted of the most heinous crimes, may be imprisoned on indeterminate sentences at hard labour, and kept there either at farming, making roads, or metal for roads, or any other employment which will not interfere with free labour, until the inspector certifies that the prisoner is willing to earn his own living and it is proper to give him a chance to do so."

This is a move in the right direction.

A Narrow Escape.

The C. P. R. steamer "Lake Champlain," had a very narrow escape whilst crossing the Atlantic recently. When about fifty miles off Cape Race, Newfoundland, the vessel collided head-on, with an iceberg, and sustained serious injury, which rendered it necessary to put into St. John's and land her passengers—737 in

The vessel was proceeding very slowly at the time, owing to the fog, and, as a result the shock was not as great as it might have been. The vessel's water-tight bulkheads were at once closed, shutting off the fore compartments, where the injuries to the keel were located.

Strange Tale of the Sea.

An American seaman recently arrived at St. Vincent, in the West Indies, and told a most remarkable story of the seizure of the "Carrie D. Knowles," at a Venezuelan port, five years ago, and the imprisonment of the captain and crew. The ship sailed from Provincetown, Mass., in 1904, on a whaling voyage, and was supposed to have been lost in a storm. After all hope had been given up of the return of the men, their relations claimed their insurance money and obtained it.

The story of the escaped sailor has created great excitement. He states that all the men are alive, but are kept closely confined. This is but

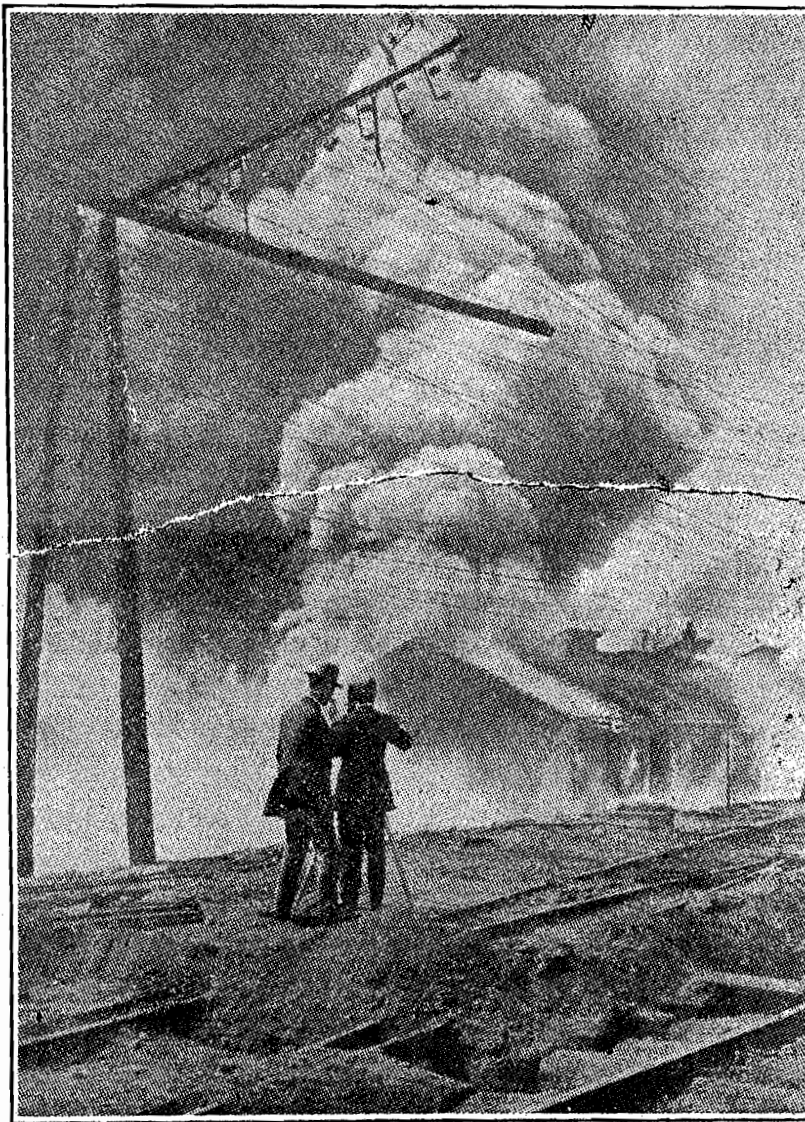
boat thoroughly steady at sea, and be discharged when she gets into the sheltered waters of the river.

The total accommodation of the vessel, including the crew, is 2,147.

Engine Crushed by Rock.

A strange accident happened recently to a C. P. R. train in New Ontario; and though many passengers were on board, happily, no lives were lost.

The railway runs north from Mattawa to the foot of Lake Temiskaming, and winds its way through the Laurentians, along narrow ledges far above the Ottawa River, and through many huge rock cuttings. As the passenger train north, heavily laden, was passing through a particularly dangerous section, where the roadbed clings to the mountainside, with the river many feet below, a five-ton rock crashed down the declivity, striking and smashing the locomotive, but, fortunately, not forcing the train over the precipice into the rocky canyon. The passengers



Twenty Acres of Flame.

The people of Paris witnessed a remarkable sight recently in the shape of a dense cloud of smoke away in the north-western sky rising from St. Ouen. On April 21st, 700,000 kilos of oil and 200,000 kilos of petroleum burst into a blaze in the sheds belonging to the Northern Railway. The heat was so intense that the firemen 10 yds. away could approach only with wet cloths over their faces. At one time the flames covered an area of twenty acres. It is supposed that a spark from an engine fired the sheds.

another instance of the high-handed action of the Venezuelans, under President Castro's administration.

The Laurentic.

The White Star Dominion Co. has inaugurated a new steamship service between Montreal and Liverpool, and the liner "Laurentic" has just made her first trip in connection with it.

This splendid ship is able to carry a cargo of 6,000 tons, and is so built that her draught can be considerably lessened when so desired. For instance, she came up to Quebec standing at least two feet higher out of the water than she had been when crossing the Atlantic. This is effected by means of water-ballast, which can be taken on so as to make the

were severely shaken up by the sudden stop, but not seriously injured. So tightly was the engine wedged by the immense rock, that dynamite had to be utilised to clear the wreckage.

Fell 6,000 Feet.

Three miners recently met with a terrible death at Calumet, Mich. They were working above the Red Jacket mine, which is famous all over the world as the deepest working mine in existence, when suddenly the ground gave way, and they were precipitated into a yawning abyss.

For a distance of six thousand feet the shaft runs down into the very bowels of the earth, and through this opening the unfortunate men were shot, as though impelled by a mighty

catapult. The bodies were crushed into an unrecognisable mass of blood and splintered bone.

Death may come as suddenly to you, reader. Are you ready to meet your God?

The Drunkards of Canada.

A striking article recently appeared in the Pioneer, under the above title. From it we gather that 29,802 persons were convicted of drunkenness in Canada during 1907. Of these, 28,421 were men, and 1,381 women. Thus, there were 22 drunk men to one drunk woman before the courts of Canada that year. The writer goes on to say:—

"But are these unfortunates all the drunkards of Canada?"

"Anyone who has lived in Canada, especially in the towns and cities, and has observed conditions and noted facts, knows that not more than one-half of the men that become more or less intoxicated, get into the hands of the police. The police only 'run in' the helpless and the disorderly. The orderly, respectable drunks escape.

"If that is so (and I think it is) multiply in round numbers, 30,000 by 2, and we have an army of 60,000 drunkards in Canada.

"These imbibers contributed, last year, their share of the over \$76,000,000 that was paid for the stuff that made them beastly in appearance, foolish in conversation, undesirable as companions, unfit for business, unwelcome in the home, and a disgrace to the citizenship of the enlightened Christian commonwealth of Canada.

"But Canada got about \$14,000,000 in revenue from the traffic, \$60,000,000 went into the hands of those who manufactured and supplied the drink. What a price to pay for the disgrace and degradation of humanity originally created in the image of God!

Honouring Their Mothers.

The people of Philadelphia recently set apart a day to honour their mothers. They called it "Mothers' Day." This is the second celebration of its kind held in the city. A movement for the establishment of Mothers' Day as a world-wide holiday was begun by a Miss Anna Jarvis, whose mother died about four years ago.

The Mayor of Philadelphia is kindly disposed towards the scheme, and issued a proclamation calling upon the citizens to celebrate the day, so everywhere the white carnation, symbol of the new celebration, was to be seen.

Miss Jarvis has been notified that the governors of several states, as well as mayors of cities in all parts of the world, have officially recognised the establishment of the new holiday. She has received word from Rome and Japan, telling of the adoption of the idea in those countries.

Protesting Against the Budget.

A number of protests have been made against Mr. Lloyd-George's budget, but the weightiest one comes from a number of British bankers and merchants, who, viewing with alarm the increasing disproportion of the burden which it is planned to lay on a numerically small class, declare that the new death duties and income tax will seriously injure commerce. They add that they believe that, in the long run, the effect will be to lessen employment and to lower wages.

The remarkable protest which practically represents the whole banking and commercial community of London—only one big banker, Lord Swaythling, putting himself in opposition—cannot but add to the alarm created throughout the country by "Lloyd-George's red-flag budget," as it is now generally described.

Perth.—We have just had another visit from our worthy G. B. M. man, Captain Mannion, with his lantern service, entitled, "Jack, the Conqueror." It was indeed a great blessing to all present. Two more souls have found their Saviour.—M. Davis, Capt.

EYES FRONT!

CAMP MEETING NOTES.

By S. E.

On page sixteen will be found the preliminary announcement of the Annual Camp Meetings, held in Dufferin Grove.

The dates cover a period of seventeen days, and include three Sundays; and no effort is being spared to make these gatherings the most successful, from all standpoints, of any, preceding years.

It is too early to make mention of the many special features that will be introduced this year, but we can assure our readers that the programme mapped out will include a number of unique and original ideas.

All the city Corps will take a prominent part in the campaign.

Fuller information, regarding the hire of tents, accommodation, etc., can be obtained from Brigadier Taylor, Training Home Principal, who is the chief Officer responsible for all arrangements.

BRIG. TAYLOR AT DOVERCOURT.

Juniors Take Prominent Part in Afternoon Service.

of the heavy thunder storm, a battle was fought at Dovercourt on Saturday night, with Adjutant Mercer in command, and one soul was captured for God.

All day Sunday the War was carried on, with Brigadier and Mrs. Taylor, assisted by Captain Mortimore, in the front of the fight. In the holiness meeting the Brigadier spoke on Christ appearing to His disciples after the resurrection, and particularly on His command to Peter, "Feed My lambs."

In the afternoon a very special and impressive service was held, in which the Juniors and their Workers took a prominent part. At 2.30, after singing a few songs, eighty-two Juniors, with flags and sashes, formed in line outside the Barracks, and marched to where the Corps was holding their open-air, and then, headed by the Band, returned to the Hall. After the opening exercises and Bible reading were finished, the Chapman Trio sang "Jesus is tenderly calling." All the Juniors, headed by "Dad" Mason and the Y. P. Workers, then marched round the Hall and placed their S.D. offering on the altar, after which the juvenile collectors marched on to the platform, and after the Brigadier had consecrated the offering to the service of God, the children sang, "Bring your tithes into the storehouse."

In the evening meeting two sisters were enrolled as Soldiers of The Army. Mrs. Taylor then read from Luke x.v., and the Brigadier gave an address, dealing principally with the many excuses people make for not serving God. Captain Mortimore sang at all three meetings.

Mrs. Commissioner Estill, accompanied by Mrs. Colonel French, is visiting the Far West in the interest of the Rescue Work. They will be in the city for a few days.

A Chat with a Globe-Trotter.

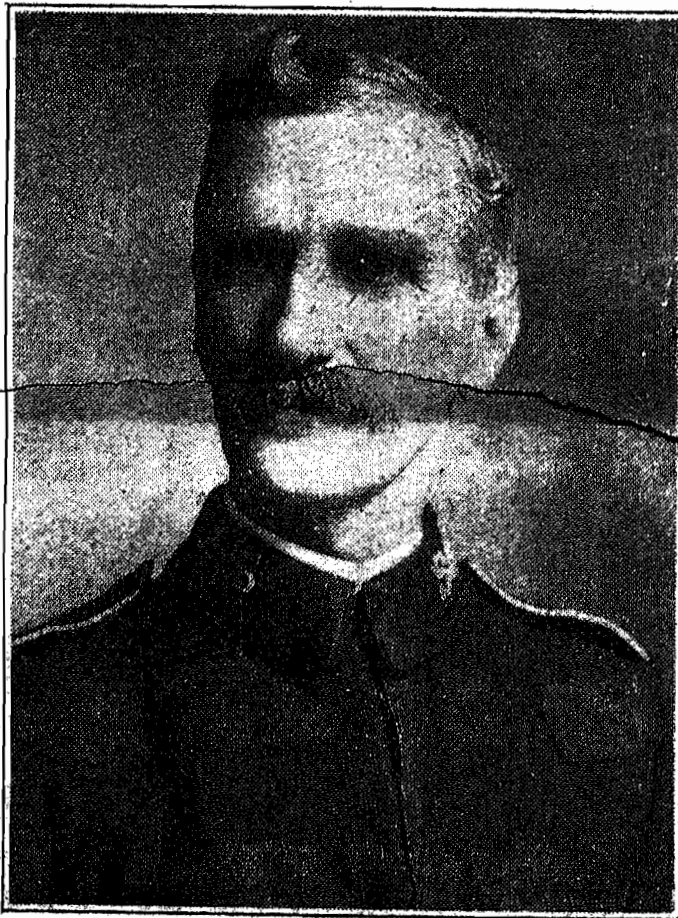
Colonel Hammond Tells Some Interesting Stories to a War Cry Interviewer, and is Charmed with His Visit to Canada.

ONE of the most recent International visitors to Toronto, was Colonel Hammond, who, besides being a distinct personality, has, of late, been pretty much of a globe trotter; having, during the last twenty months, been on special missions to Australia, New Zealand, South America, the United States, and also this Dominion.

It will be naturally expected that the Colonel has seen some striking examples of what the grace of God and the methods of The Salvation Army can accomplish. The following story should be instructive to prayer meeting fishers:—

come out to The Army mercy seat; but he did it, and I shall never forget how the man's face was illuminated with holy joy as he testified to the saving power of Christ."

According to the Colonel, The Salvation Army is making most encouraging progress in South America, although there are peculiar difficulties in that part of the world, which, as is well-known, is the land of revolutions; and, in consequence, our open-air meetings are very much restricted. For instance, we are not allowed to have open-air meetings after dark, and only one on Sundays; and it is a common thing for the authorities to inform our Officers that they must



Colonel Hammond.

"At one of my meetings in South America," said the Colonel to a War Cry interviewer, "I was led to speak to a well-dressed gentlemanly looking man who sat in the meeting viewing the proceedings, with what appeared to me to be cynical curiosity. I spoke to him courteously, but he curtly told me that he did not wish to speak to me! I did not accept the repulse, but again questioned him about his soul! More curtly still, he again declared he did not wish to speak to me. Something, however, impelled me to pursue my attack, whereupon the man caught up his hat and fled from the Hall. A minute or so later, a man rushed past me as I was standing in the aisle, and shortly afterward I saw my man kneeling at the mercy seat praying most earnestly for salvation. He afterward testified, and publicly thanked me for my faithful dealing, which had so taken hold of him that he had been unable to resist the influences of the Spirit."

"He was a professor at an educational institution in the city, held a

not hold an open-air meeting to-day, as trouble is expected. But, in spite of these things, The Army is held in splendid regard by the authorities.

In our last Easter Number, a picture was printed, showing the demolition of a heathen temple. Colonel Hammond, who was the Resident Secretary of India at the time, directed the proceedings, and related to us some curious things connected with our work amongst these peoples. For instance, in one village, all the inhabitants but one old man became Salvationists, and in consequence they desired that the heathen temple should be demolished and the idols destroyed. Before this could be done, it was necessary that the desire should be unanimous on the part of the villagers, and so this lone old man was likely to prove an obstacle until he decided that he would give his consent to the building of The Army Hall and school, but that he would continue to worship the gods of his fathers. Then, beside The Army Hall he built his little shrine, and pursued

learn to know Christ.

On one occasion the Colonel beheld a painful spectacle. A devotee had made a vow to roll from a sacred shrine he had visited to his home—a distance of fifteen miles. When the Colonel saw him he had rolled no fewer than seven miles, and, covered with dust and dank with perspiration, he presented a most pitiable sight.

But the darkness of heathenism is not confined to the lower castes. Colonel Hammond related to us the following, which shows in a striking fashion the difficulties that the caste systems present to the spread of salvation.

On one occasion he was travelling in a railway compartment with an educated high-caste Hindoo—a lawyer—and being in quest of knowledge, concerning the people amongst whom he was working, in course of conversation desired to know if he might ask him a question of a personal character. The Hindoo politely accorded the permission. Whereupon our comrade said:

"Do you really think that by touching me, you would become defiled?"

"No," said the Hindoo, "I do not, and to prove that to you, allow me to shake hands with you. Now," said the Hindoo, "before I enter into the presence of my wife and family, it is necessary that I should change all my clothes and cleanse my body; this being the laws of my caste."

"But," said I, "supposing you did not perform these ablutions, what would happen?"

"Well," was the reply, "if I did not say anything about my shaking hands with you, I should be breaking my caste rules, and if it became known that I had been defiled and had not performed the prescribed rites, my wife and family would leave me; my property would be confiscated, in fact, I should be ostracised and become an outcast myself."

"In view of this," said the Colonel, "it is easy to see what a great and effective barrier this system places in the way of high caste people becoming Christians. But I am happy to say that quite a number of these high caste people have literally left all to follow Christ, and are amongst our most successful Officers to-day."

"How do you find The Army progressing in the various countries you have visited, Colonel?"

"Oh, I find the work going forward in a most encouraging fashion. The old Flag flies high, and I have been delighted with the evidences of vitality and prosperity that The Salvation Army manifests in Toronto. I have been charmed with my visit to Canada."

Sobriety Means Freedom.

Sir John Gorst, ex-Chancellor of England, in his powerful book, "The Children of the Nation," says:—

"The amount spent in drink in the United Kingdom would, if applied to the proper maintenance of the people, feed all the children, render the labour of mothers unnecessary, and place every home in a condition of domestic comfort. Many a family now in penury and wretchedness, would be in solvency and comfort if the bread-winner had the moral courage to pass by the temptation of the public house and pay his weekly earnings into the hands of his wife to be spent on his children and his home. I like to see the working

PERSONALITIES.

Mrs. Coombs has returned to Toronto from British Columbia. At Vancouver, as reported elsewhere, splendid meetings were held by our Commissioners, and Mrs. Coombs also did some very useful and practical work in connection with the Rescue Homes and Maternity Hospitals.

We are very glad to be able to inform our readers that Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire is greatly improved in health, although at the time of writing is still confined to his bed. He is very grateful for the messages and expressions of sympathy from comrades and friends.

We much regret to announce that Mrs. Ensign Willar has passed away at New Aberdeen. It will be remembered that some time ago she fell down stairs at Fredericton, and sustained severe injuries, but whether her death is a result of this or not, we cannot say as yet. The only information we have received is that she died on Saturday, May 15th, and was buried on the following Monday, the service being conducted by Brigadier Morehen.

Our prayers and sympathies are with the Ensign and the five motherless little ones.

Commissioner Higgins left London on the morning of May 5th, for Stockholm, where he is to conduct an inspection in connection with Commissioner Rees's farewell from the Swedish Command.

Major D. Creighton was in Toronto for a few days recently.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Bloss, of Montreal, are rejoicing over the arrival of a fine baby girl at their home.

Adjutant Howell came to Toronto during the week ending May 15th.

Mrs. Adjutant Mercer, of Dovercourt, is at present very much under the weather, having been confined to her bed for over a week.

Ensign Baird was also a recent visitor to Headquarters.

Captain Heberden arrived in Toronto from St. John's Nfld. on Saturday, May 15th.

Captain Travis, late of Par's, Ont., has been transferred to the Subscribers' Department, T. H. Q., pro tem. A Paris newspaper says:

"During the stay of Captain and Mrs. Travis at Paris, The Army has made steady progress and their removal from here will be regretted, not only by the members of The Salvation Army but also the citizens generally."

Captain Hanagan, Bandmaster of the Temple Band informs us that his men are taking over the complete conduct of one meeting per week. The Captain was in charge on Thursday night May 13th.

Mrs. Adjutant Knight, of Stratford, paid a visit to T. H. Q. on Monday, May 17th.

Lieut.-Colonel Govaars, a sketch of whose career appeared in our recent Easter Cry, has been most kindly received in St. Petersburg, Russia.

The Master Workman.

An Inspiring and Helpful Paper for Those Who are Diligent
Both in Business and Soul-Saving.

By Colonel Brengle.

PETER THE GREAT, Tzar of all Russia, and in some respects the mightiest monarch of his day, used to make shoes like a common cobbler, that he might enter into sympathy with his people and help them to realise that labour is not menial, but honourable and full of dignity. It was a great stoop from the throne of Russia to a cobbler's bench, but I will tell you of a greater.

The apostle tells us, in Hebrews 1. 2, that God made the worlds by His Son; and that the Son "upholds all things by the word of His power."

John tells us, in the first chapter of his Gospel, that "In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not anything made that was made." He is the Master Workman whom the Heaven of heavens cannot contain, inhabiting eternity (Isaiah lvii, 15), stretching forth the heavens as a curtain, making mighty systems of sun, moon and stars, creating worlds and hurling them into the awful abyss of space, and causing them to move, not in chaotic confusion, but in more than clock-like harmony, by the silent, resistless energy of all-embracing laws.

A Wonderful Creator.

He scoops out the beds of mighty oceans, He tosses aloft hoary mountains and stretches forth vast prairies and sandy deserts. He peoples the worlds with living creatures, until the imagination is almost paralysed by the contemplation of the wonders of His handiwork. He is Maker of the infinitely great and the infinitely small. He made the fixed stars billions of miles away and millions of times bigger than the earth on which we live, and He made the tiny insect so small that it can only be seen by the aid of the microscope, and He fitted that little mite with its perfect organs of digestion, respiration and reproduction.

He garnished the heavens and stretches forth the rainbow, and He painted the insect's wings and polished the lens of its little eye. Oh, He is a wondrous workman!

But John tells us: "The Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the only begotten of the Father), full of grace and truth." And the apostle tells us that "Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood, He also Himself likewise took part of the same. For verily He took not on Him the nature of angels, but He took on Him the seed of Abraham, wherefore in all things it behoved Him to be made like His brethren."

And when He clothed Himself with our flesh, when He hid His dignity, He did not come as an aristocrat, but He took a lowly place in a peasant's home.

Poor, Humble, and Unknown.

He alone of all the children of men chose His mother, and He chose one who was poor and humble and unknown among men. In His mighty descent from the bosom of the Father to the womb of the Virgin,

He might have stopped at the throne of some mighty earthly empire, or among the rich and lordly; but instead of that He went down past thrones and palaces, and was born in a stable in a manger among the cattle, that He might not be other than the lowliest of His brethren. He came to a life of obscurity, of poverty and of toil, and He who made the worlds and upheld them by the word of His power, learned to be a carpenter.

The artists, when they paint a picture of Jesus, paint a face of almost womanly softness, and would picture Him to us as a delicate man, with hair parted in the middle and with patrician hands and tapering fingers; but the Bible rather pictures Him to us as a horny-handed man of toil, whose back was bent to labour, and who earned His bread by the sweat of His brow. Bless Him! Indeed, "He was made like unto His brethren." He became brother to the humblest son of toil, and since He has been a working-man, He has put a dignity on labour that exceeds the dignity of kings and queens.

The Sympathising Jesus.

Jesus was a working-man, and as such understands working-men. He knows their weakness. He has been pinched with their poverty, He can sympathise with them in their long hours of toil that bar them from that culture of mind which, no doubt, many crave. He understands. But while He suffered and toiled and was tempted and tried as His brethren, and was debarred from the luxuries of wealth and the culture of schools, yet He was not debarred from culture of the heart and fellowship with His father. He could be pure, He could be holy, He could be loving and patient, and kind and true, and He did this, dying for us to escape from our sins and become men after the pattern of Himself.

As Unto Him.

We may not be great, but we may be good. We may not be able to erect a Brooklyn Bridge or build a St. Peter's at Rome, but we can do our little task well and in the spirit of Jesus. We can be kind and patient, and faithful, and true. We can become partakers of His Spirit, and do our work as unto Him, and by and by we shall enter into His glory, and we shall not be rewarded for the greatness of the work we have done, but rather for the faithfulness with which we have done it.

The carpenter who has built houses; the blacksmith who has shod horses; the man who has carried a hod; the boy who has blacked boots; the clerk who has toiled over the ledger; the farmer who has plowed the fields and fed cattle, if he has done it faithfully, with his heart washed in the Blood and full of love for the Master and his fellow-men, in the spirit of prayer and thanksgiving, shall have as abundant an entrance into the everlasting Kingdom of Jesus the Carpenter, and shall have a place as near the throne as the man who preached the Gospel to thousands of governed States and ruled kingdoms.

LIEUT.-COL. SHARP AT STRATFORD

Celebrates His Twenty-fifth Year as an Army Officer—Eight Seek Salvation.

(By wire.)

Lieut.-Colonel Sharp spent his 25th anniversary as a Salvation Army Officer by conducting special meetings at Stratford last week-end. He was accompanied by Mrs. Sharp and Ensign Riley, as well as having the able assistance of Major and Mrs. Hay. The weather was anything but agreeable, yet in spite of this, crowds were good and results beautiful. Meetings were at the altar for cleansing, and eight good cases of conversion were registered. The Juniors were not forgotten. Officers have a good hold on Stratford. Look out for future dealings.

LIEUT.-COLONEL GASKIN IN WEST TORONTO.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin to West Toronto for the week-end was much appreciated. He was assisted by Staff-Captain and Mrs. White. On Saturday night he gave a lecture on "Elisha, the Plowman Prophet," which was very instructive and profitable to all present. Excellent meetings were held on Sunday, the Colonel giving some splendid addresses. At night there were fifty-five Soldiers on the march. The attendance was good, and people were greatly blessed.

LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. SOUTHALL AT GUELPH.

Interesting and Powerful Meetings—Seven Seek Salvation.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Southall to Guelph was greatly enjoyed by all who attended the meetings. The address given by the Colonel in the holiness meeting was very forceful and refreshing, and three came forward seeking the blessing. In the afternoon the Colonel gave a lecture entitled "Midnight on the Thames Embankment," describing the work that is done by The Army amongst the destitute people to be found in that locality. It was intensely interesting.

Mrs. Southall also spoke, relating some incidents that had come under her notice. It was an enlightenment to those present as to the good that is being accomplished by our great organisation behind the scenes. The night meeting was a very powerful time, and the Spirit of God was poured out in a wonderful way. The large audience was much moved by the pointed truths uttered, and when Mrs. Southall followed up the Colonel's address by an earnest appeal for decision, three or four quickly responded. Before the meeting closed seven had knelt at the cross.

Omeme has just received a visit from Major McLean. On Saturday, May 8th, the Major reviewed The Army's world-wide work. Two persons claimed the blessing on Sunday morning. In the afternoon the Major spent a short time with the Juniors, six of whom knelt around the drum-head and sought Jesus.—Captain C. Richardson.

THE WAR CRY.

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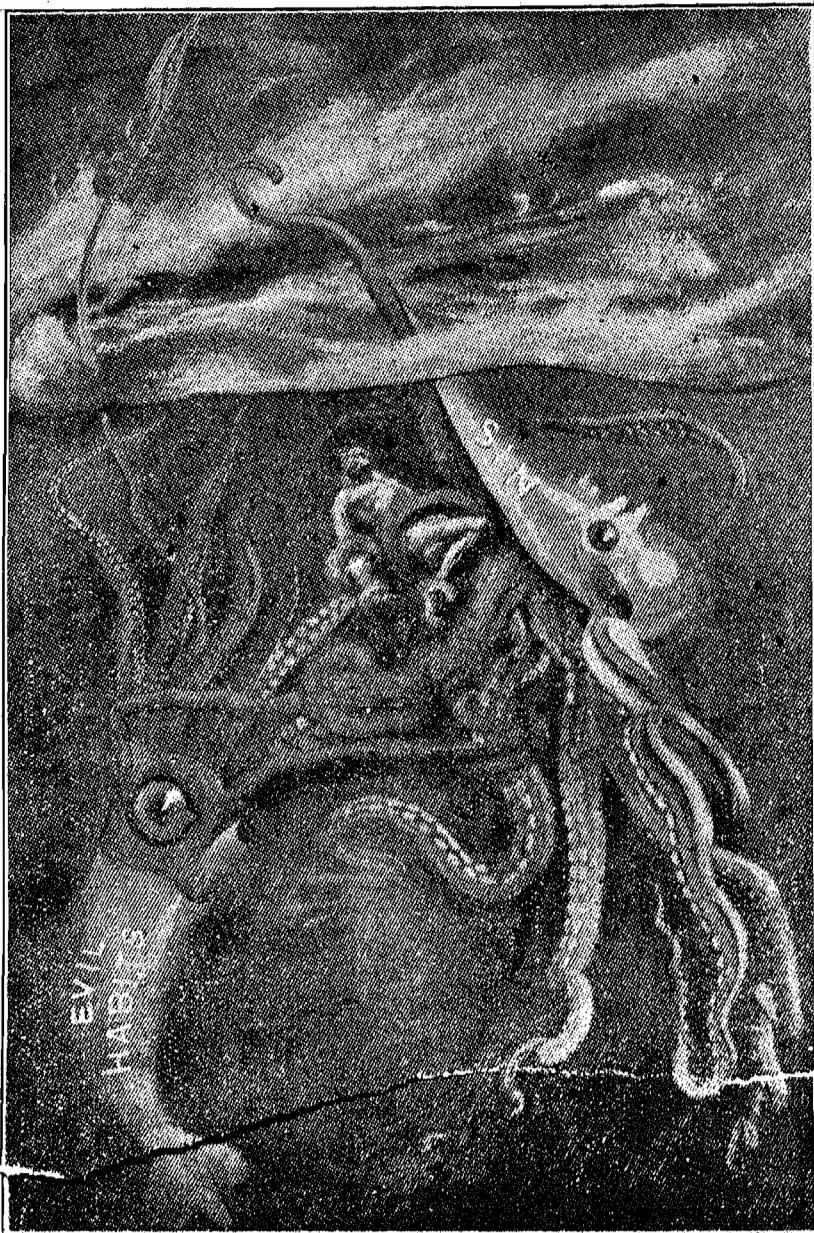
THE POLICE AND PUBLIC EVILS.

We are very glad to notice from the daily papers that the police are on the alert for the suppression of gambling and illicit drink-selling. A raid was recently made on the "blind pigs" of Cobalt, and some twenty keepers were fined in the aggregate \$4,400. Raids of this character will make the keeping of "blind pigs" unprofitable business. At Toronto, the police raided a number of places where betting was reported to be carried on. So far as convictions are concerned, this raid was not so successful as the drink raid at Cobalt. However, it cannot help but do good for by all accounts the terrible vice of gambling is far too prevalent even in "Toronto the Good," and we hope that those responsible for the preservation of law and order will exercise all vigilance, and make it difficult to do wrong. It is astonishing how tightly evil habits can bind their unhappy victims.

Perhaps no similitude to show the character of evil habits has been more frequently made use of by moralists than the octopus, and a glance at the picture on this page, which takes the place of the usual cartoon, will show how apt the emblem is. The creatures depicted, are made as near to nature as science and the skill of man admit of; and the proportions of their actual size and strength are powerfully suggested by the figure of a man in the grip of a tentacle. How mighty, how relentless, how repulsive these creatures are. Even so are the habits of drunkenness, gambling, uncleanness, deceit and other vices. Reader, beware of them. It is a pity the evil habits which beset men do not appear in their true colours at the outset, for there are not many who would indulge in drink if the first glass clothed them in poverty and shame, nor would many follow after sexual vices of the brothel, if the hospital ward and horrible death attended the first lapse from virtue. Neither, we think, would there be found men and women to dice and bet, if the police court and ruin followed their first bet and gamble.

No, the ultimate consequences are so terrible that mankind would flee from them as from a plague, if evil habits were not disguised; but because they frequently come as an angel of light, man is deluded and tempted into a way that may seem right unto a man, but the end thereof is the way of death. If any who read this should be in the coils of an evil habit, remember that Christ can deliver you. And to the young, who are free from these things, we say, do not for a moment associate with that which your conscience and your counsellors show you to be wrong, but in all cases follow after righteousness.

Soul-saving is the most glorious employment that can engage the powers of any of the inhabitants of God's universe.



Life's Deep-Sea Horrors—Beware of Them.

Life-sized models of the monsters—the giant octopus and the giant squid in their native element—have just been set up in the Natural history section of the British Museum at South Kensington. There is little hope for a man who is attacked by one of these creatures. In each case the mouth is situated in the centre of the group of arms, and towards this they draw their prey. In the centre of each of the myriad suckers is a retractile membrane; when this is drawn back, the serrated edge of the disc is pressed against the victim, not only with a force equal to the pressure of the air, but to that pressure added to the weight of the water which is above. The man is introduced into the picture to show the size of the monsters. These horrible monsters are a fitting representation of the nature and power of sin. Reader, if you are in the coils, Christ can deliver you.

COLONEL HAMMOND IN TORONTO.

Conducts Three Meetings at the Temple and Gives Lecture on South African Travels

SUNDAY, May 16th was a day of special interest to the Temple Soldiers, owing to the fact that a veteran Officer from International Headquarters was present, in the person of Colonel Hammond. The morning meeting was well attended, and proved to be a very blessed and inspiring time. Brigadier Bond, who had been associated with the Colonel in South Africa, conducted the first part of the service, and, after lining out the opening song, called upon Staff-Capt. Turpin and Major Phillips to pray. Bandsman McClune then sang a solo. A Scripture reading by Brigadier Potter followed, and then the Colonel was introduced.

He gave a very stirring and practical address, dealing with the subject of power for service. "Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto Me," was the text he chose, and his exposition of it was remarkably interesting, illustrated as it was by incidents from his own experiences in many parts of the earth.

To show what a great difference there is between the work of a Spirit-filled Christian and one who has not received power for service, he told the following story. At a certain town in New Zealand, a Sunday school superintendent came to the penitential form to claim the baptism of the Spirit. He was a phlegmatic, unemotional sort of a man, and in his testimony he said that he had definitely and intelligently surrendered himself to God, and though he did not feel any different, he was determined to do just what God would have him do. A few weeks after the Colonel heard the good news that on the following Sunday that man had got up to address his scholars as usual, but this time he spoke with such power that forty of them sought the Saviour, his three daughters among the number.

Brigadier Bond then called for surrenders, and two persons stood up to signify their desire to let go what was hindering them from being of service to God.

In the afternoon the Colonel related some very interesting incidents of Salvation Army warfare in Australia,

India, South Africa and South America. Brigadier Potter acted as chairman, conducting the preliminary service, introducing the Colonel, and afterwards leading the prayer meeting. Majors Phillips and Miller were called on to pray, and Brigadier Bond read a portion of Scripture. The stories told by the Colonel were intensely interesting.

A splendid crowd came at night. The opening song was lined out by Brigadier Bond; then Mrs. Adjutant Kendall and Brigadier Potter prayed, after which an excellent piece was rendered by the Temple Songsters. A portion of Scripture was read by Major Phillips, and Mrs. Captain Hanagan soloed. The address of Colonel Hammond was based on the cry of Christ on the Cross, "My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?" and he directed the gaze of all to Calvary. The reasons for such a great sacrifice being made were stated to be: 1. Because man is immortal; 2. Because sin is indestructible; 3. Because death doesn't alter men, but only seals their destiny. How to obtain the salvation purchased by Christ was then dealt with, and sinners urged to repent and believe. During the prayer meeting one soul knelt at the cross for pardon.

On Monday night the Colonel gave an interesting and instructive lecture on his travels in South Africa. Numbers of Officers from the City Corps and some from quite a distance were present to hear the Colonel, and undoubtedly all were considerably enlightened as to the actual state of affairs, as well as inspired by the account of what progress The Army is making.

The Temple Band was there in full force, and just here it might be mentioned that the Band assisted right royally at all the Colonel's meetings. Brigadier Bond acted as chairman on this occasion, and played his part well.

The stories of travel in the "Land of Magnificent Distances," as told by the Colonel, were quite educational, and as they were spiced with humour, were greatly enjoyed by the audience. The work of The Army in converting the native races, was admirably told, and will, no doubt, stir many to pray more earnestly for our workers in those dark regions, and to give more freely for the extension of the Kingdom of God amongst the heathen.

THE GENERAL.

A Splendid Welcome to Ireland—The General Visits Britain's Prime Minister.

We are pleased to be able to say The General is still in the enjoyment of excellent health. He has commenced his British engagements with splendid vigour, and with every prospect of stirring the country from end to end.

The opening campaign of his eighty-first year, was conducted in Ireland, and nine thousand persons crowded the Royal Hippodrome, at Belfast. There were 148 seekers at the mercy seat. The Lord Mayor presided at the Sunday afternoon meeting.

During the week The General has been entertained to lunch at the famous official residence of the Premier—No. 10 Downing Street, by the Prime Minister and Mrs. Asquith. Needless to say, the interview was of a cordial character, and must prove helpful to The Army.

THE COMMISSIONER IN THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good," is an old saying which has again and again proved true. The breakdown of the "Princess May," which was to have borne the Commissioner north on his way to the Indian Missions of The Army, allowed our leader four extra days in the vicinity of Vancouver. It is quite superfluous to say that these days were filled with meetings and business in the inter-

The "Princess May" Breaks Down, and the Commissioner has Rousing Meetings in the Neighbourhood of Vancouver—Victoria Meetings Break all Records.

morning the rain poured down. The weather improved later on, however, and by the time the splendid little Band, followed by the Soldiery, arrived at the Metropolitan Methodist Church, there had been a complete transformation in atmospheric conditions.

ing touch to a pleasing scene. The platform was filled with the leading citizens, the centre figure being His Worship Mayor Hall, who presided over the gathering. The crowd was all that could be desired, and this can also be said of the Commissioner's lecture on "Christian Socialism." The almost breathless silence of the audience was a sure indication of their appreciation of, and interest in, the speaker. Frequently, however, there would be a storm of applause, as eloquently and forcibly the Commissioner emphasised a point that especially appealed to his audience. We have never heard our leader to better advantage. It may be that his audience inspired him, for it was indeed a splendid crowd.

In warm words, a vote of thanks was moved and seconded, and after being put to the meeting by the Mayor, was unanimously carried. The doxology closed this highly profitable gathering, which will be of great help to our Victoria forces.

At night the theatre was filled, save for a few seats in the gallery. Well lighted by numberless incandescent bulbs, studding the ceilings and almost every available place, it seemed in brilliancy to be as the sunlight. The congregation was of the kind that delights a Salvationist. It was clear that many were strangers to our meetings, and the keen interest they manifested all through the meeting was delightful to behold. Major and Mrs. Morris again acted as soloists. The Commissioner again rose well to the occasion, and for one hour poured out his soul on the people. His utterances were truly inspired. Major Morris then made an appeal for surrenders, and the hand of a grey-haired man in the gallery was instantly raised. We were soon in the full blast of a rousing prayer meeting, and finished up with seven kneeling at the penitential rail.

ever attended. Adjutant T. Bloss did good service prior to and during the campaign. With the up-to-date Citadel, and Officers and Soldiers full of hope, there are even brighter days before Victoria, and we are firmly of the opinion that the Commissioner's visit has been and will continue to be a great uplift to the work of The Salvation Army in this city.

As we pen these lines the Commissioner is crossing Vancouver Island, bound for Nanaimo, to conduct a meeting. If the pleasure already expressed by the people is any indication of the time we shall have, then there is every hope of an excellent meeting. Captain Roe is all alive, and has matters well in hand. More anon.—Special Correspondent.

TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND VISITS COLLINGWOOD.

Mayor Currie and W. Hogg Esq. Speak Warm Words of Welcome—Splendid Congregations and Good Results.

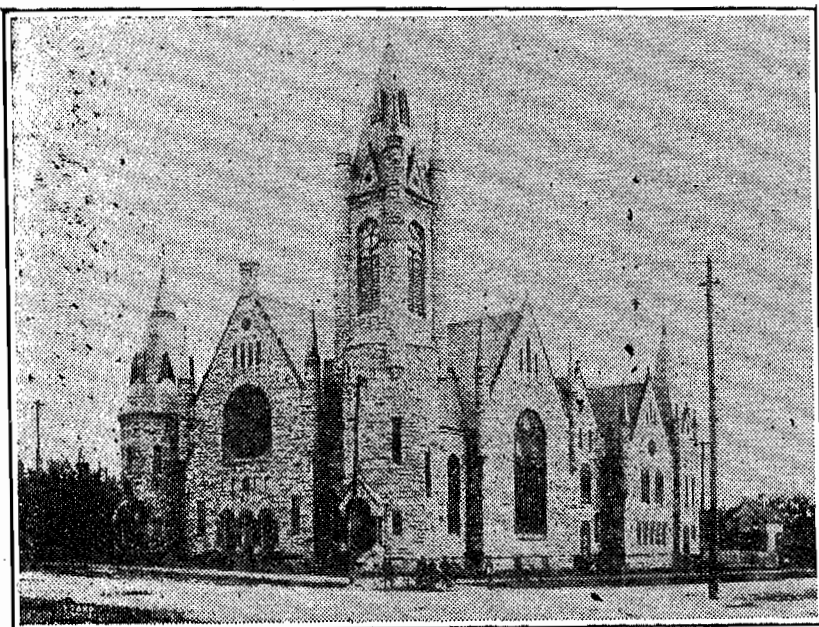
Collingwood has now a place in the annals of Staff Band history, the past week-end being the occasion of the first visit of the Band to that town.

In securing a building in which to hold meetings for the campaign, a wise selection was made, as none other than the spacious Opera House would have served to accommodate the audiences of Sunday.

The programmes of Saturday night and Sunday afternoon were well received, the enthusiasm of the people lending an air of freedom which added to the enjoyment of all present. His Worship Mayor Currie occupied the chair at the former meeting, and was supported by members of the Town Council, while the presidency on of the latter was in the hands of Wm. Hogg, Esq. Both these gentlemen spoke warm words of welcome to the visitors, paying a splendid tribute to the Band and its conductor, Brigadier Morris. Expressions of goodwill were also forthcoming towards the local work, a special mention being made of the Police Court work, by Mr. Hogg, who, being the Town Magistrate, could speak from personal observation.

Lieut. Colonel Howell, who, by the way, was accompanied by Mrs. Howell, and who seemed in rather better form than usual, dealt out the truth in his accustomed, tactful manner. A searching address, based on the two closing verses of the 139th Psalm, was delivered, in the morning service, at the close of which we were gratified to see five seekers after purity of heart at the mercy seat. At the evening service, Mrs. Howell, who, when known as Captain Lack, was stationed in the town, spoke of the touch of faith to a congregation numbering fully one thousand.

Too much cannot be said in commendation of Captain and Mrs. Sharp. Their arrangements, evidenced, careful thought and application, and when we consider that the S.D. Fund has just been gathered in, it is to be credited not only to the generosity of the people, but to the enterprise of the Commanding Officers, that the financial income was no small item, and in fact, has been exceeded by but one previous place where the Band has conducted week-end services.—P.



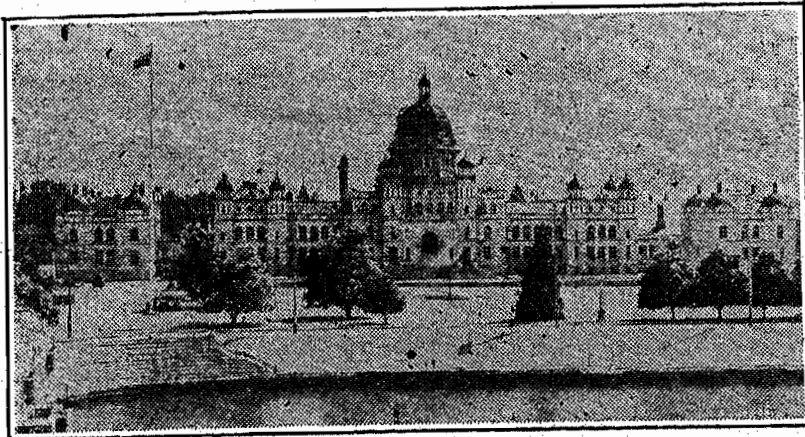
The Methodist Church, Victoria, B. C., Where the Commissioner Conducted a Service.

ests of the War. A day's notice of a Soldiers' and ex-Soldiers' meeting was enough to bring together a large crowd at the Vancouver Citadel. In his opening remarks the Commissioner said that it was an unexpected pleasure to have another opportunity of meeting the Officers, Soldiers and friends of The Army in that city, and that he was just going to have a plain talk with a plain people. It was indeed just as he said, and the plain facts that he dealt with, and the plain manner in which he did it, found a place in all our hearts, and we cannot help but feel that we will all be the better for having been present. A short prayer meeting brought most gratifying results; for nine young, stalwart men walked manfully to the altar of consecration, and committed themselves to God. The writer has scarcely ever seen a more promising looking lot of young men in a row than these were. Some of them expressed willingness to become Officers in The Army.

Everybody was sorry that Mrs. Coombs could not have remained over for the meeting, as Vancouver Soldiers and friends have a great regard for the wife of our beloved Commissioner.

On Saturday an early boat was taken for Victoria. A busy afternoon preceded a meeting for Soldiers and ex-Soldiers in the Citadel. A splendid crowd warmly greeted the Commissioner, for none could be more pleased than Victoria's Salvation Army Soldiery at the realisation of their long-cherished hopes of a week-end with their leader. An exceptionally bright and inspiring gathering resulted in much blessing to all, and several knelt at the penitential rail for a deeper work of grace. As we wended our way to knee-drill on Sunday

It was a large and sympathetic gathering that filled the church, and evidently the Commissioner's visit was much appreciated. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Holling, eulogised the work of The Army, and left no doubt as to the cordiality of the welcome he extended to our leader. The Scripture lesson read by the Commissioner was interspersed by pointed explanations and apt illustrations, and it was by no means an isolated one or two who brushed away the tears that persisted in trickling down their cheeks. The sermon was powerful, our leader taking for his text, "He was a good man." In these brief notes we cannot follow



Provincial Government Buildings, Victoria, B. C.

the speaker, but we feel sure that the good impressions made will never be effaced. We will only say that at the conclusion of the service the many and warm-hearted grips of the hand and words of appreciation for blessing received, were sure indications that the truth had lodged in the hearts of the people.

The Grand Theatre at 3 p.m. was a galaxy of colour. The bright uniforms and shining instruments of the Bandsmen, surrounded by Victoria's uniformed Salvationists, gave the finish

That these Victoria meetings have eclipsed all records is the opinion of the people. New friends have been made, and our own people have been richly blessed. Staff-Captain Hayes and Captain Knudson have a splendid hold on the Corps, and the signs of the times are very encouraging. A lady who had occupied one of the boxes told the Staff-Captain, at the conclusion of the night meeting, to call on her any time she needed financial assistance. She added that it was the first Army meeting she had

The Week-End's Despatches.

**These Reports from the Fighting Line
Show What is Being Done.
Read Them.**

God is Being Glorified and Sinners are Getting Saved.

NEWS FROM A GROWING CORPS.

Saskatoon City is growing, and so is The Army Corps. On Monday, May 2nd, a musical meeting was given by the Band, Soldiers, and some Juniors. Our S.D. target has been smashed. Captain Kinsella is having a few repairs and alterations to our Hall completed. An electric sign displaying the words "Salvation Army," has been placed outside the Hall door. The Hall will soon need to be enlarged.

Captain and Mrs. Lankin paid us a surprise visit. Two souls have sought salvation.

Brigadier Burditt is coming, and will conduct another enrollment.—H. M.

EXCITED THEIR CURIOSITY.

Bothwell.—The visit of the Musical Revival Trio to our Corps was a splendid success from every standpoint. Encouraging crowds greeted the trio each night of their visit. The people were not disappointed at the programme. The Rev. Mr. Ashton (Methodist) acted as chairman the first night. Some of the instrumental numbers excited a good deal of curiosity, especially the musical wood pile and the bottles, but Percy Roberts' songs touched all hearts. Staff-Captain Green recently sold 500 copies of the Easter War Cry.—H. J. B.

LEAGUE OF MERCY WORKERS COMMISSIONED.

On Thursday, May 13th, Montreal I. League of Mercy Workers, twelve in number, were re-commissioned, under the Flag, by Mrs. Major Taylor.

Each institution of the city which is visited by these comrades, was represented by a testimony from each member, concerning the joy and blessing derived from their ministrations. It is the opinion of the Corps that the League is very happy in having as its Sergeant-Major, so devoted a leader as Sister Georgina Colley.—Corps Sec.

MANY SEEKERS AFTER GOD.

St. John's I., Nfld.—On a recent Sunday, a man and his wife came forward and again sought the Saviour's face. On Thursday Adjutant Smith enrolled three more recruits.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Barr held forth on Sunday, May 2nd, and five souls surrendered. One Sister who was saved in the afternoon, testified in the night prayer meeting.—C. C.

Fort William, Ont.—The Sisters have been seeking to smash their target by means of a sandwich social. A very enjoyable evening was spent on Saturday. Solos, duets, recitations, etc., were followed by tea and coffee and sandwiches. A rather humorous dialogue was then rendered.—W. C. D. S.

A GRAND RALLY.

Soo, Mich.—We had a grand rally round the "Old Flag" on Sabbath night, when the Brass Band, under the conductorship of Brother Jackson, paraded the streets. All day long we fought and wrestled with the sinners of the city, and this seemed a most fitting termination to the struggle. One poor soul followed us, greatly disturbed. Mrs. Jackson, wife of the Bandmaster, spoke to a crowded house on "Soul-saving in the Slums of the Great City of London."—On Tramp.

SOLDIERS ARE GREAT DANCERS.

Seal Cove, F. B.—On April 10th, we had a nice tea in the Barracks. Between eighty and ninety friends came along to the tea, which was much enjoyed by all present.

Of late we have had some all alive meetings. It is no strange thing to see half a dozen or so Soldiers on their feet at once, dancing, because of the glorious power. Two backsliders have recently come back to Jesus, and have since testified to God's loving and keeping power.—T. E. M. L.

FIVE SEEKERS AT OUTPOST.

Blaketown.—We have said good-bye to Lieutenant Bugden, who has been with us for about six months, and welcomed in our midst Captain Woodland.

On Sunday, May 2nd, the meetings were well attended, and at night one soul claimed Salvation. We are also having good times at Whitbourne, an Outpost from Blaketown. Five souls recently sought and found the Saviour there.—Candidate S. Reid.

Winnipeg I.—Staff-Capt. DesBrisay, Adjutant Tudge, Ensign Hall, and Captain Vickers, led on during the past week-end. A husband and wife were saved at night. Their little boy found salvation in the Junior meeting of that afternoon, and on arriving at home told his parents of the change in his own little life. Total results for the day, three Seniors and four Juniors.—S. W. P.

Quebec, Ont.—The meetings on May 8th and 9th, were conducted by Major and Mrs. Hay, our D. O's. Three souls knelt at the cross.

The work here is progressing very favourably, under the leadership of Captains Lugg and Pollitt, who are highly respected by the people at large.—J. Deakin.

Sherbrooke, Que.—Brother Plue, an old Scottish sea-captain, has been welcomed back from his native heath. During the few months spent here last year, he endeared himself to all by his bright, cheering testimonies. Brigadier Hargrave and Staff-Captain Bloss were here for the week-end.—Treasurer.

ECHOES OF THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S VISIT TO BRANTFORD.

Record Collectors.

The blessing and inspiration which the Colonel's meetings brought us, seems to linger with us.

On Tuesday, six of the converts were present at the Soldiers' meeting, and testified to the glory of God. Bandsman Graham has broken all records by collecting sixty dollars for Self-Denial. Our comrade, who was a Junior under Major Green in Scotland, worked hard for his target, which was twenty dollars. He was followed close by Candidate McAvoy, who collected forty dollars. The Corps is presenting these two comrades, who hail from the Land of the Thistle, with a handsome photo of The General.

SIX RESPONDED IN MEMORIAL SERVICE.

Port Blandford.—The memorial service held on Sunday night for our departed comrade, Sister Holloway, was very impressive. The comrades who knew her, spoke of her godly life and triumphant death, and many hearts were touched.

The sister of our departed comrade sang a solo, "On the Cross of Calvary," and afterwards knelt at the cross and found Christ.

Lieutenant Hicks asked someone to come and fill the empty seat on the platform. Six responded to the call, came out to the mercy seat, and got gloriously saved.

We would ask the prayers of our comrades for our sorrowing friends.

THEY WERE NEARLY CAUGHT.

Captain and Mrs. Harding, of Bonavista, recently conducted week-end services at Catalina. Mrs. Harding being one of our old Officers, we were glad to see her. The meetings were well attended, and on Sunday night crowds were turned away. The people from the other churches, in their eagerness to get to the meetings, nearly stumbled over the minister. Two souls came to Christ.—J. B. O.

TWO SAVED AT POOR HOUSE.

Hamilton, Ber.—An increase, at knee-drill characterised Sunday, May 9th. One soul knelt at the mercy seat during the day.

At the close of the afternoon meeting, the Treasurer and two other comrades went to the Poor House and had the joy of leading two dear old souls to the Lamb of God. A convert of a recent Sunday gave a stirring testimony on the Monday night.—E. J.

New Westminster.—Four souls who were saved lately are taking bold stands for God. Brigadier Adby has come and gone. God gave us great spiritual times during his campaign. Two souls came forward. Lieutenant Robinson is farewelling for Vernon, B. C.—R. S. M.

Seaforth.—We have had twelve conversions of late, including four Juniors, who surrendered themselves to God on Decision Sunday. We are also glad to report that we have smashed our target of \$75.00. Things are beginning to move in town.

WANTS ARMY TO OPEN UP.

Officer Gives Address in Church.

New Glasgow, N. S.—We had a visit from Captain Wilkinson, the G. B. M. agent. He gave us a beautiful lantern service, "Jessica's Mother," which was very interesting. On Tuesday, April 27th, the Captain and a few Soldiers went to Picton, N. S., and gave the service there. A fairly good crowd attended the meeting. One gentleman said he would let The Army have a Hall to hold meetings in, if we would only open up the work again there. During this week two precious souls volunteered for salvation.

On Sunday, May 2nd, three of our dear comrades, namely, Brother and Sister Sutherland, and Brother N. J. Patriquin, farewelled for another part of the battlefield.

Ensign Jaynes was invited to one of the principal churches, to give an address on Self-Denial, and explain how the money was spent, and what The Army is doing yearly by this effort.—A. B., C. C.

GOOD TIMES IN PRINCE ALBERT.

With such Officers as Captain Smith, Captain Griffiths, and Captain Coleman here, it would be very strange if Prince Albert did not smash its target. This week-end, May 1-3, was a time of real blessing. Saturday night we had the Rev. J. H. Peterman, of Kinstino, with us. His powerful address will long remain in the minds of all who were fortunate enough to hear him.

All day Sunday, the services were well attended, and in the evening the Hall was packed. From the first song to the close of Captain Griffiths' forceful address, we all felt that God was with us. Every Soldier, from the oldest veteran down to the latest recruit, was out fishing. Two souls volunteered to accept salvation.

On Thursday, May 13th, we held an ice cream social in aid of our S.D. Target, of \$325.00.

We hope soon to have an enrollment of recruits.—R. G. S. R.

CAPTAIN VEIGEL FAREWELLS.

After a stay of over seven months at St. John I., N. B., Captain Veigel has said good-bye. At his farewell meeting on Sunday night, a large crowd was present to hear his parting words. A number of the comrades also spoke of the many ways they had been helped and blessed by the Captain.

On Wednesday night the Soldiers gathered together for a farewell tea.—Sister F. Raymond.

Dunnville.—Our D. O's, Major and Mrs. Green, recently opened our new Hall. On the Sunday afternoon a swearing-in of twelve comrades took place. At night the child of Brother and Sister Barns was dedicated to God and The Army. We have smashed our S.D. Target.—Mac.

Farmers' Arm.—We have had the joy of seeing forty souls at the mercy seat during the winter. Several have become Blood and Fire Soldiers. During the past week two precious souls came into the fountain. We have had Captain Wells with us.—One of the Crew.

ALL RANKS HELPED.

An Address On Germany.

Regina.—The comrades put their shoulder to the wheel during Self-Denial Week, and individual targets were smashed several times over in some cases. The people of Regina, including the Lieut-Governor and the Premier of the Province and his associates in the Executive Council down, have helped liberally. The Officers of the Royal North-West Mounted Police have also shown their appreciation of our work by helping well.

Lieutenant Roberts is staying in Regina on rest, and is proving of some assistance to our C. O's.

We have had a most interesting address on "Germany," by Brother Gibson, whose experience in the Fatherland, as an Officer of The Salvation Army, proved most interesting. It was a big task to get into the short time at his disposal, so much information, and he did not give us all we wanted, so we, like Oliver Twist, are looking for more.

Brigadier Burditt has been in the city on important business affecting Corps developments, and conducted the meeting on the evening of the 12th of May.—E. B.

Vancouver 11.—We are rejoicing over the salvation of twenty souls who have been won for God in the past nineteen days. Truthfully, we can say that the devil has been defeated on all sides. We are being blessed by large and attentive audiences at our open-air and inside meetings.—G. W. S.

Sunday May 16th, was a day of great rejoicing at Chester. All day the Band and Soldiers turned out well, and at night we had the joy of seeing one soul at the mercy seat.

On Thursday, May 27th, a musical festival is to be given by the Band. Our numbers are increasing.—F. S.

AN EXTRAORDINARY MEETING.

The Purity Question in Japan.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder writes as follows:—"I have just had the pleasure of conducting a unique meeting in the district of Honjo. The Inspector of Police gathered together a number of brothel keepers, and invited me down to address them. In as nice a way as possible, I gave it to them as hot and as strong as they deserved. It was an opportunity I made the most of. Of course, these people would not have stood it, had they not been at the Police Station and under Police supervision. They winced and fairly wriggled in their seats. I wound up by assuring them that notwithstanding all their blackness and sin, God loved them for their souls' sake, and gave His Son to die for them, and if they would repent there was mercy and Salvation for them in and through Him. I urged them to give the girls a chance, and us a chance to save them, and pleaded with them in any case, not to allow innocent girls to be decoyed into their homes, not knowing the purpose for which they were brought there.

A large number of police were in attendance also, and I have since

Colonel Mapp at Ottawa

Welcomed by the Mayor — A Splendid Week-end, and Five Souls for Salvation.

The first visit of our Chief Secretary to Ottawa I. was a decided success. Captain Thompson had all arrangements well in hand, and the Soldiers were expectant of blessed times.

On Saturday night the Colonel took part in the open-air meeting and march. The Hall was crowded on our return, and the people were eagerly looking forward to hearing the Colonel's lecture on India, and seeing the splendid views with which it was illustrated. They were very interested as he described the various races of India, their religions and customs, and what The Army is doing amongst them.

On Sunday morning the Colonel conducted knee-drill, and all present had a rich time of blessing. The holiness meeting was very powerful, the Colonel giving a masterly address. God spoke through him to the hearts of the people, and at the close of the service, nine sought the blessing.

Many a welcome has been given to Army Leaders by Ottawa's prominent citizens, but none was warmer than that tendered the Colonel in the afternoon meeting. Mayor Hopewell occupied the chair, supported by J. S. Ewart, K. C., Dr. Wickstead, and Mr. Lennox. The Mayor is an admirer of The Army, and spoke warm words of commendation, respecting the good work done by the Organisation in the capital city of the Dominion. J. S. Ewart, K. C., expressed himself as being pleased to find him-

self in the company of a peaceful Army.

When the Colonel rose to speak he was greeted with much clapping of hands. As he related how he was called to the important work in which he was engaged, the big crowd that filled the Hall listened with intense interest.

Ottawa Salvationists have great opportunities as regards open-air work, hundreds of people crowding round the ring and listening with great attention to all that is said. Such was our experience on Sunday night, and as we marched down the street, headed by our fine brass Band, crowds followed us, and many were unable to gain admittance to the Hall.

The Colonel lined out the first song, and then Captain Thompson and Ensign Ducker were called on to pray. Adjutant Sheard then sang a solo, "Tell me the old, old story," after which the Colonel gave a splendid address, and deep conviction came upon the people. During the prayer meeting five walked out to the penitent form amid much rejoicing.

Thus, No. 1 Corps received a mighty impetus to go forward with greater zeal than ever, to occupy the position it is destined to fill in the capital city. The Band supported the Colonel right loyally in every meeting. Besides his other meetings, the Colonel found time to specially address the Bandsmen. The Juniors also were visited, and the League of Mercy workers came in for a share of the good things.

and Earl Carrington, K.G., allowed his name to appear on a foundation stone at High Wycombe.

Lord Carrington was unable himself to perform the ceremony of laying the stone, owing to illness, but the Countess kindly attended to represent him.

The Earl, who is Minister for Agriculture, is keenly interested in the Small Holdings movement, which, as our readers know, forms part of The General's Social Scheme; while on more than one occasion his Lordship and the Countess have been present at Salvation Army gatherings that have taken place by their kind permission in the park on their High Wycombe estate.—British Cry.

The Lethbridge Band, of fourteen players, is making good progress, under the leadership of Bandmaster Davey. Several learners are nearly ready to take their places in the Band. Six new Class A instruments are on the way from T. H. Q., and will be presented by Brigadier Adby on his forthcoming visit, May 25th to 31st. We also expect to have a separate Band room in the near future.

Bandsman Tullock has been appointed Band-Sergeant. He is, we feel, the man for the position. He is eagerly awaiting the arrival of his wife and family from Leith, Scotland, in a few weeks' time. Two of his sons are Bandsmen.

On Sunday, May 9th, we welcomed into our midst Bandsman Joyce, late of L.

NEED A MAN TAKE HIS LIFE?

3,600 Applications at the Anti-Suicide Bureau.

"It is nearly two years and a-half years since the Anti-Suicide Bureau was started, and during that period some 3,600 cases have been dealt with by our Officers."

Lieut. Colonel Unsworth, the head of the Bureau, and through whom The Army has created new hope in the breasts of so large a number of despairing ones, made the gratifying statement to the London Social Gazette.

"And the work continues?" we put in pointedly.

"Oh, yes, we have fresh cases every day. Look here," and the Colonel produced a shining six-chambered revolver. "This was handed to me by a man a week to-day. After weeks of drunkenness, he was relieved of a good position, and in a remarkably short time he sank to the level of a would-be suicide.

"Twice he decided to 'end it all' with this revolver, but on each occasion something prevented his doing so. In fact the revolver was loaded when he came to us all unnerved for advice; and it was only after a terrible struggle that we succeeded in calming the poor fellow.

"We tided him over the week-end, then saw his employers, who not only agreed to re-instate the man but heartily agreed to an arrangement to enable their employee to pay his back debts.

"Moreover, the man is converted, and has consented to be linked up as a Soldier of the local Corps.

"Only this morning," continued the Colonel, "we received a letter from a doctor, whom we were successful after repeated efforts, in placing on his feet again. In seeking our help, his poor old father had written: 'All my hope for the future rests with you; for God's sake help him if you can!' The letter from the doctor, now abroad, is in striking contrast, and among other cheerful information tells that the writer has not touched drink since he left England."

Concerning the many cases of reconciliation, debts paid, friends and enemies interviewed and so forth, several interesting volumes could be written.

THE SCOTCH THREE AT RIDGETOWN.

A local paper says:

Adjutant Habbirk, Captain McGorman and Envoy Bissett, the Revival and Musical Trio of The Salvation Army, gave excellent musical programmes in the Town Hall, Saturday and Monday evenings, and furnished special music at the Sunday meetings. All are musicians of rare ability. They gave selections on different instruments which captivated their hearers. The Hall was filled to its capacity Monday night.

A gentleman recently rode upon his bicycle to the Javanese Headquarters at Semarang, and handed in an envelope which was found to contain ten gulden and a piece of paper inscribed, "In gratitude, the first takings of a newly-opened business." On being asked his name the gentleman mounted his machine and rode off.

SOUTH AFRICA'S DERELICTS.

The effectiveness of The Army's Social operations in South Africa is clearly shown by results. Last year 192 women and girls were admitted to the Rescue Homes, while 1,569 were assisted outside. In the Institution, 61,596 meals were provided.

The men admitted to our various Social Farms and Homes totalled 601, of whom 206 were ex-prisoners; 84,181 beds were occupied, and 172,510 meals were supplied at our Shelters and Food Depots; 10,665 of the beds, and at least double that number of meals were supplied free, and the remainder at cheap rates. 1,198 meetings were held in South African prisons during the year, at which there was an attendance, which was purely voluntary, of 42,191.

DISTINGUISHED ARMY FRIENDS.

During the past few days, three outstanding figures in Government and civic circles have openly demonstrated their practical interest in The General and the Organisation of which he is the universally honoured Leader.

The Prime Minister, the Right Hon. Herbert H. Asquith, dispatched a telegram of congratulation from the House of Commons to The General during the Birthday celebrations at the Albert Hall; while on Saturday the Lord Mayor of Sheffield, Alderman H. K. Stephenson, J. P., laid

Promoted to Glory.

SISTER MRS. DENNIS, OF GUELPH.

After a long illness our Sister has been called to her reward. She was thirty-eight years of age, and a devoted Salvationist. Her husband to whom Mrs. Dennis proved a loyal and loving helpmate feels his loss very keenly, especially seeing that death came to his beloved while still in life prime, and that now he is left with five children to train and bring up. The eldest is only fifteen.

The funeral service was conducted by Major Hay, of Stratford, on Saturday, May 8th.

BROTHER L. WOODRUFF, OF ST. CATHARINES.

Death has been here and borne away a comrade from our ranks, Bro. Lorne Woodruff. Over twenty-one years he fought for God in the ranks of The S. A., doing his best as far as health would permit.

For seven months previous to his death he suffered much, but he was resigned to the will of God, and often made the remark, "When Jesus sees fit He will come and take me; until then, I am prepared to wait."

His last night he spent in prayer, mentioning the different comrades in the Corps by their names, and committing them to God, also praying for those who had gone back on God.

The funeral service at the Barracks was conducted by the D. O., Major Green, but the Major having to return to Hamilton, the service at the grave was conducted by Adjutant Hoddinott, as was also the memorial service.

Our comrade had made all arrangements for his funeral. He chose his favourite songs and scripture reading. The Band turned out and played solemn strains of music, as we wended our way to the graveside. A beautiful memorial service was conducted the Sunday, when the most intimate comrades spoke of our comrade's happy life and death.—Mrs. Adjutant Hoddinott.

SISTER ISABELLA HOLLOWAY, OF PORT BLANDFORD.

Port Blandford.—We have just suffered the loss of one of our Soldiers, Sister Isabella Holloway. She was one of the first to become a Soldier in this Corps, and she is the first to be interred in The Salvation Army cemetery.

We cannot say too much about our dear comrade. Although she was only fifteen years of age, yet she possessed a godly influence, and was always at her post. She left a glorious testimony behind, that all was well. The writer prayed with her just before she died, on Sunday. She was then very happy in Jesus.

A large crowd assembled to witness the first Army burial here. It was an impressive service; many a tear was shed.

Our promoted Sister leaves a mother, who is a Soldier; five brothers, and two sisters. We deeply sympathise with them in this sad bereavement.—Lieutenant H. Dicks.

SISTER MRS. PETER NICHOLSON, OF NORTH SYDNEY.

The North Sydney Corps has lost its oldest Soldier—Mother Nicholson—who answered the roll-call of Heaven, on the evening of May 4th.

Mother Nicholson was born in Devonport, England, and was saved thirty-seven years ago; over twenty years being spent as a Salvationist. Her home was a cheerful spot, where Officers and Soldiers liked to go, and any one who reads these lines will remember dear mother's cheering and encouraging words.

Though suffering much in body, mother seemed to have her mind stayed upon God, and to the end gave a glowing testimony to the great things God had done for her.

Mother Nicholson, although missing nearly his companion of forty-nine years, is leaning upon the everlasting Arms, and bearing up wonderfully. The funeral services were conducted by the C. O.s, Captain and Mrs. Galway, assisted by Ensign Green.

On Sunday night in the memorial service three souls plunged in the

A Palace Within a Palace

An Interesting Account of King Edward's London Home.

THE private apartments of King Edward and Queen Alexandra, and the Princess Victoria at Buckingham Palace may be aptly described as forming a palace within a palace, and are kept from all save the privileged few. Indeed, the only person outside the Royal Family who may enter the Queens boudoir uninvited, is the Hon. Charlotte Knollys. All these private apartments communicate by means of corridors, so that the King and Queen and the Princess may pass from one to the other without the necessity of using the main corridors of the palace.

The King's Suite.

King Edward's suite of apartments is the largest in the palace, containing nearly a dozen rooms in all; the

while staying in London. As he has a great dislike for American roll-top desks and revolving chairs, neither of these conveniences finds any place here. He does his writing at a large knee-hole writing table, upon which his papers, etc., are placed in orderly bundles, and flanked by great dispatch boxes.

The Queen's Apartments.

The Queens suite of apartments immediately adjoins those of the King, which is panelled in pale ivory silk of beautiful texture. These panels are confined in gilt mouldings and are carefully covered up every evening as soon as the room is no longer in use. The curtains here, too, are of ivory silk, with broad borders of deep purple. There are also some fine examples here of Beauvais tapestry, while the carpets of French manufacture are beautiful models of this work. The furniture is entirely of the Louis Seize period and includes



Three Generations of Royalty.

This picture is from the latest photograph of the Royal group, taken quite recently on board the Royal yacht. It shows the King, the Prince of Wales, and Prince Edward, the eldest son of the Prince of Wales, in naval uniforms. The young prince is now fifteen years of age.

windows overlook the gardens. The largest room of this suite is used as a private sitting-room, where the King entertains his intimate friends, and occasionally dines when the Queen is not staying in the palace.

This is a most comfortable room, with little or nothing about it to indicate the state of its owner. The wall paper is of a delicate shade of green with a white dado and a dark green frieze. The floor is covered with a magnificent Indian carpet that was presented by one of the Indian native princes to the late Queen Victoria many years ago. The furniture contains some exquisite examples of eighteenth century art, and while some of it has been either in the palace or at Windsor for nearly a century, most of it has been collected personally during the owner's frequent visits to the Continent.

Doors All Mirrors.

A striking feature of the whole of the King's suite of apartments, is the doors, every one of which has mirrors fitted into the whole of its panels. The next more important apartment is the King's "office," as he sometimes jokingly terms it. It is here

some very valuable specimens.

The number of photographs to be found in this room, and, indeed, in all Queen Alexandra's apartments, is remarkable. Wherever a photo can be placed there one is to be seen. Nearly the whole of the royal families of Europe are to be found represented. The Queen's bedroom is hung with rose du Barri silk, relieved with satin, of which material the bed hangings are also composed. The bed itself is a magnificent specimen of the Empire period and was formerly in the Tuileries.

The room is rather small and is furnished more with an eye to comfort than to stateliness. Perhaps the most striking feature is the imperial crown which surmounts the bed.

Princess Victoria's Rooms.

The suite allotted to the Princess Victoria stands on the opposite side of the palace in the main front, and looking straight down the Mall. It comprises some half-dozen apartments, including a very cozy sitting-room, where the Princess takes her afternoon tea and entertains her friends. She is a great reader, with very catholic tastes, and the room

contains two large cases filled with her favourite works. There is, here, too, a very fine pianoforte that was presented to the Princess by the King some years ago. The boudoir and the bedroom adjoin.

Correspondence.

"My dear Editor,—I must send a word of commendation for the War Cry. I neglected the special numbers, because so many others were chiming in. I enjoy reading it. The good news it contains is certainly encouraging and helpful.

"I like the special articles, and that which appears this week, namely, "Dr. Parker on the Holy Bible," is one of the best I have seen for a long time. It did my soul good to read it the first time, so I went over it three times, and may read it again yet, and will certainly mention it when I am selling.

"I think it would do us all good to have more of that kind of literature at hand.

"Wishing you continued success in your work, I am, Yours sincerely, T. J. Meeks, Ensign."

"Montreal, Hotel Metropole.

"Dear Sir,—Having been a guest at this institution almost since it was opened, I have presumed to ask you to insert the few lines subjoined in your next issue, as I don't think such good work should be allowed to pass unnoticed.

"The Hotel Metropole, which was opened here last January, to widen the scope of The Army's Social and Salvage schemes in this city, is doing great work. Thousands of men of all sorts and conditions—men who have been "down and out" in every sense of the term—have been helped and encouraged to rise above "their dead selves" to nobler and better things. Under God's Blessing, and the untiring and self-sacrificing care and management of Major and Mrs. Taylor and Captain White, this institution is proving an incalculable power for good in the city. Men in need of help receive assistance in its truest and most lasting form—not through the channel of mere charity—but in a manner calculated to give them an incentive to lead useful and upright lives, to rise from the ranks of despair, indifference and indigence, and become independent and desirable citizens.

"The character and aim in view is fast becoming known and recognised by the better class in this city, and business men in need of help, temporary or otherwise, send to the Hotel Metropole, knowing from experience that, as a rule, those sent them by the Officers will prove efficient and trustworthy. The Officers in charge, also, do all they can in the way of helping the inmates, both by example and precept, in order to make them think of the spiritual, as well as the temporal side of things. Religious services are held twice on week days and twice on Sunday. Bright music, good singing and breezy and practical addresses, together with the many striking and convincing testimonies all tend to bring souls into the Kingdom.

"Major Taylor has also succeeded in obtaining the services of outside speakers. Lately Mr. Merritt, of the Montreal Y.M.C.A., gave a most instructive lecture on "The House We Live In," which was much appreciated by all. Within the last few weeks, also, several men gave themselves to Christ, and day by day are proving to all His power to save and keep.

"The men have also the use of a goodly library of healthy and instructive literature, as well as the daily papers and magazines. In short, all that is said and done in connection with the Hotel Metropole has this end in view, namely, to uplift the fallen, strengthen and guide the weak, and to further the main object of The Army by bringing souls to Christ.

"May God bless and prosper the Hotel Metropole and those engaged in the Master's service."

—Sic itur ad astra."

To please God often means to displease your neighbours, yourself, and the devil.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER.

HOLLAND.

Self-Denial Effort.—This year a total of Gulden 27,627 has been raised, this being Gulden 1,500 more than the previous year. This result is very satisfactory, especially considering the large amount of unemployment that has existed in the larger cities.

A leading Dutch anarchist named Kloosterman, who got converted in a Salvation Army meeting is at present travelling in Holland, addressing large audiences to whom he relates the story of his conversion. He makes a great impression wherever he goes. When speaking at Amsterdam recently, a large number of anarchists, his former associates, were present, and repeatedly tried to interrupt him. However, order was maintained by the police.

KOREA.

The reports received from Colonel Hoggard continue to be encouraging. Everything seems to be ripe for the establishment of a number of Corps in the country districts as fast as we are able to Officer them.

Ensign Milton says that on his arrival at Eun Chin, five hundred people met him three and a-half miles from the village with flags and bugles. They carried his luggage and provided him with the best at their disposal, in the way of lodging and food. The people are hoping to be able to erect a Hall in the native style a little later on. They are anxious to get some kind of Salvation Army uniform.

At Pyeng Yang, an important town in the North of Korea, over one hundred men have got converted under Salvation Army auspices, and seventy of them have sent in application forms for Soldiership. They have written to ask what are the expenses of a Corps as they want to have one established in their midst. Colonel Hoggard hopes to pay a visit to these people shortly.

FRANCE.

At the little town of Mazamet in the South-West of France, a strike has been going on for some months, and has given rise to several serious riots. This has meant special difficulties as well as special opportunities for the local Corps. They have had splendid meetings, attended by crowds of people mostly workmen on strike, and sometimes also policemen and Soldiers. At one meeting fifteen constables in uniform were present. Some of the strikers have professed conversion and are doing well.

INDIA and CEYLON.

Colonel Nurani has just opened a Corps at the village of Kanthalavoo, which has withstood The Salvation Army for several years, the people being devil-dancers and staunch heathen. However, one of our native Staff Officers visited the village and finally six families decided to accept Christianity. A piece of ground has been given, on which a village Hall has been erected. At the opening meeting, when the invitation was given, the six families referred to

previously came forward. The women were rather shy, but this will soon pass away, and it is believed that a good Corps will soon be established in this village.

To celebrate The General's Birthday, Colonel Nurani arranged a wonderful procession through Nagercoil, with mottoes, flags, and music. Over two thousand people attended a meeting which was held in a special "Pandal" erected close to the Boys' School. A splendid programme was gone through, the last item of which was a distinct novelty, it was the "Life of Joseph," shown by shadow pictures.

On Easter Sunday, Colonel Nurani dedicated a nice tiled building, which has been put up by the Soldiers in one of the villages in Travancore. This building has been erected through the efforts of the Soldiers themselves, The Salvation Army having only given a small amount to assist and encourage them.

Captain Faraker has successfully passed the examination of the Apothecaries' Hall, making him a certified dispenser. He is sailing for India next week, where he will assist at the Catherine Booth Hospital, at Nagercoil.

JAPAN.

Acting-Commissioner Hodder arranged to celebrate April 10th by a special day's meetings. Our forces in Tokyo mustered at Kudan Hill, and marched through the city to a large Hall, which had been taken for the

day. Forty-eight souls came to the mercy seat through the meetings. There were great rejoicings and a mighty "Banzai" was given for The General.

It had been arranged to swear-in a number of new Soldiers, etc., on this anniversary. The results for the whole of the Territory were as follows:—157 new Soldiers and 114 Recruits; 86 new Local Officers; 24 Candidates; and 18 Corps-Cadets. One of the new Soldiers is a Doctor, and others are artisans of various kinds. Quite a number of them are women who have been saved in the women's meetings which are held weekly in different Corps in Tokyo, and which are proving most successful.

In connection with these meetings, several of the foreign Officers spoke publicly in Japanese for the first time. Major Orr was able to speak for about seven minutes, and two or three other Officers gave their testimonies.

UNITED STATES.

Great Congresses are to be held in Chicago and New York this month, and active preparations are in progress amongst the Officers for attendance at the same. Commander Miss Booth will conduct it, and will be assisted by Commissioner and Mrs. Estill. Special Halls have been engaged for great public meetings, and a blessed time is confidently expected.

In San Francisco, eleven Chinese have become members of the Young People's Legion.



The Recently Formed Band at Dundas.

OUR
SERIAL
STORY

POGASELSKY THE JEW

And How He Found the Messiah.

A Fascinating Story of Jewish Life, and Travel and Adventure in Many Lands.

DON'T
FAIL
TO READ
THIS
CHAPTER

CHAPTER XIV.

THE MEANING OF KISMET.

It was about four o'clock in the morning when Herman commenced his watch, and the sun had not yet risen. The vast city around him was now wrapt in slumber, and the gentle lapping of the waters of the Golden Horn against the sides of the vessels at anchor, was the only sound that broke the silence. The moon was shining brilliantly, but a slight, almost imperceptible, haze overhung the harbour and the city, imparting a somewhat magical appearance to the blue domes, red tiles, white minarets, dainty kiosks and massive palaces and, as he leaned over the side of the vessel gazing at the fascinating scene around him, it seemed to his imaginative mind that he had arrived in one of those wonderful places he had read about in fairy books. Suddenly his attention was attracted by the display of a bright light from a very high tower in Stamboul, but, being unable to arrive at any satisfactory conclusion as to its meaning, he decided to enquire of Sven later on.

At sunrise, the Adhan, or morning call to prayers, was chanted by the muezzins from the minarets, and Herman listened attentively to see if he could catch any of the words. All he could distinguish, however, was "Allahu Akbar," which was repeated several times. Soon after, the hum and bustle of people going about their work, was heard, and Constantinople once more resumed its everyday appearance.

The work of unloading the ship now commenced. Several large lighters had been brought alongside early in the morning, and a number of noisy Turkish porters, together with the ship's crew, were soon engaged in filling them with coal. It was hard work running up and down gangways all day, with heavy baskets of coal on one's back, and Herman felt quite tired when his task was over for the day. Some of the crew went ashore, but Herman, Sven, and Pietro had decided to stay aboard that evening, and go sight-seeing together later on. As they sat on the fo'castle, quietly chatting together, Herman recollected that he had a question to ask Sven.

"Say, Sven," he said, "I wonder whether you can tell me what that big tower is over there."

"That is called the Seraskier," said Sven, "the Turks use it for a signal tower when a fire breaks out."

"Ah, then," said Herman, "there must have been a fire in some quarter of the city last night for I saw a bright light suspended from the tower for some time, and I was wondering what it signified."

"It was a fire right enough," said Sven, "but it must have been a good way off, or else you'd have seen something of it. Fires are always breaking out in Constantinople, and when they once get a good start, they spread with wonderful quickness, owing to most of the houses being built of wood. Nearly every time I've been in this place, some part of it has got burned down. I well remember when a big fire broke out in Pera some years ago. I was fast asleep in a Galata lodging house at the time, but soon woke up when the people started yelling out 'Pera biyangen var'—that means, 'Pera is on fire.' I shuffled into some clothes and went out to see what was going on, and I don't think I'll ever forget that night. The streets were full of frightened people, all pushing and shoving and rushing here and there, as if they had lost control of themselves. Such a babel of languages! I



They Sat On the Fo'castle Quietly Chatting.

never heard—Greeks, Turks, Armenians, Jews, Italians French Germans, Russians and goodness knows who else, were all shouting at the top of their voices and rushing around kind of excited life, while crowds of people from the burning district were constantly adding to the confusion, by coming along with all their household goods packed on the back of a donkey. All the dogs were howling like fury, too, so you can imagine what sort of a racket was going on.

Then there was a cry raised that the fire brigade was coming, and the crowd scattered right and left as a gang of succas—that means water carriers, you know—came dashing along. Some of them carried ropes, others had axes and hooks, and others carried big barrels of water slung on a pole. I thought it was the craziest way to fight a fire I'd ever seen.

On they went, however, yelling like a horde of savages, and I thought I couldn't do better than make my way to the waterside and try to get aboard my ship, from where I could get a good view of the fire. After a good deal of trouble I managed to push through the crowd and got aboard a caique, as the boats are called here, and was soon safe on the deck of the ship. I tell you it was a great sight I saw. Great flames were shooting up all along the crest of the hill, on which Pera is built, and they seemed to form a sort of fiery background against which Galatia and all the craft at anchor in the Horn stood out like a ship on the horizon does when there's a clear sky. Sparks were flying about by the million, and

it really seemed as if the skies were raining fire on the city. There were hundreds of houses burnt down before morning, and I tell you it was a pitiful sight to go amongst the ruins a day or two after, and see the poor people camping on the spots where their little homes had once been.

The Turks seemed to take their misfortunes a good deal calmer than the Franks, however, for I saw some of them—blackbearded, grave-looking old fellows they were, too—sitting quietly in the midst of their ruined houses, and smoking their chibouks, just as they had done in the days before the fire occurred. The Turk is a peculiar kind of being in that respect for he considers everything that happens as fore-ordained and simply says "Kismet," and goes on in his usual way.

"What does 'Kismet' mean?" asked Herman.

"Well, the best I can explain it, is as follows," said Sven. "The Turks believe that their fate is unalterably fixed by Allah, and that nothing they can do can change their fate. So, when misfortune comes, they simply say, 'Kismet'—meaning 'It is fate'—and resign themselves to the will of Allah. It's all the same if good fortune comes to him, the Turk doesn't get excited over it; 'Kismet,' he says and that settles it."

"Ah, that reminds me of a story the good Rabbi of Friedburg used to tell us boys," said Herman. "Shall I tell it to you?"

"Yes, go ahead," said Sven.

"Well then, this is it," said Herman. "There was once a good Rabbi who had to take a journey and during his absence from home, two of his sons died. Their mother, hiding her grief met him cheerfully on his return and said to him 'My husband, some time since two jewels of great value were placed with me for safe keeping. He who left them with me, called for them to-day, and I delivered them into his hands.'

"That is right" said the Rabbi, approvingly, "we must always return cheerfully and faithfully all that is left in our care."

"Shortly after this the Rabbi asked for his two sons, and the mother, taking him by the hand, led him gently to the chamber of death. He gazed upon his sons, and realising the truth wept bitterly.

"Weep not, beloved husband," said his noble wife, "didst thou not say to me, we must return cheerfully, when 'tis called for, all that has been placed in our care? God gave us these jewels, He left them with us for a time, and we gloried in their possession; but now that He calls for His own, we should not repine."

"There, now," said Herman, "is not that a charming little story?"

"Seems to me as if the Jews were believers in 'Kismet,' too," said Sven, reflectively, "though they don't all bear their misfortunes so calmly as that. Only last year my ship put into Jaffa for a few days, and I took the opportunity of visiting Jerusalem. There I saw a whole lot of Jews lined up against a wall uttering the most dismal cries. I was told that they were weeping because their fine temple was destroyed by the Romans shortly after the crucifixion of Christ. Now, the Turks would take it very different to that. Supposing, for instance, that the Russians marched on Constantinople, and burnt down St. Sophia—that big mosque you see yonder."

"No doubt they would, my friend," said Herman, "for, you see they have no promise to rely on from God that St. Sophia would ever be rebuilt, while the Jews confidently expect that a more glorious temple than that of Solomon will yet arise on the site of that which was destroyed. So while they wait for the glories that have departed from them, they hope that God will be moved by their tears and prayers, and restore them to their land again. Ah, you should hear my people pray for this. Every morning a good Jew will pray to God as follows: 'Save us, O God of our salvation, and gather us together and deliver us from the nations. May it be acceptable unto Thee, Eternal; our God and the God of our fathers, that the sanctuary may be rebuilt speedily in our days and our portion assigned us in thy law. There will we serve Thee in reverence as of old, in days of yore.'

"We never hear you praying like that, Herman," said Pietro.

"Alas, no," replied Herman "I am far from being what I ought to be. I said that the good Jews prayed like that but I am bad, and God does not hear sinners."

"Then there is no hope for us poor sailors," sighed Pietro.

"Kismet," said Sven, "it is the will of Allah."

Then, as it was getting rather too cool on deck to be enjoyable, they all retired to the fo'castle cabin and spent the remainder of the evening playing cards. For the time being they had fallen under the subtle spell of Oriental fatalism, which teaches that man is a mere passive recipient of good and evil, independent of his own will. Such a belief is fatal to all progress and is the curse of the East. An awakening was soon to come to Herman, however, and he was to discover that man is the maker of his own destiny, for he has the power of choosing either Heaven or Hell.

(To be continued.)

A Beautiful Scene.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Going home from meeting recently, Envoy Woodrow was hailed by a street-crier for a moving-picture show with. "Here you are; just look at this beautiful landscape scene. Isn't it beautiful?" Envoy: "Yes, but I have just seen a much more beautiful scene than that."

Crier: "What was it?" Envoy: "Three souls kneeling at the mercy seat."

Hallelujah! What more beautiful scene could one find, or what music sweeter than the song of the redeemed?—New York Cry.

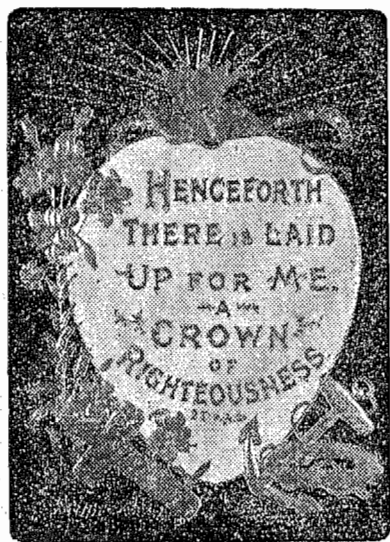
I cannot but believe a doctrine that sets everybody who receives it (not its caricature) longing and crying to be delivered from sin.

Do you love righteousness? I do not mean in the abstract. I suppose the devil does that. But do you love righteousness in the essence of it?



At Sunrise the Morning Call to Prayers Was Chanted.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS AND MOTTOES.



Crowns of Life.

FIFTEEN CENTS EACH.

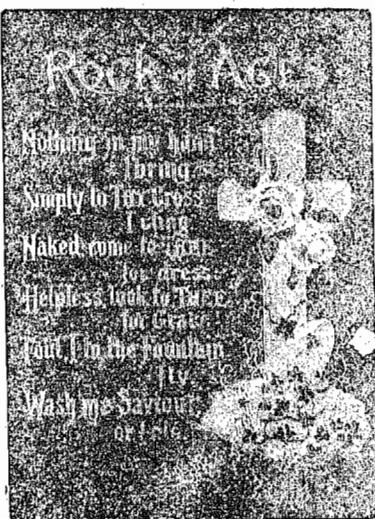
Size 8½ by 6½. Corded.

A reduction of the series entitled, "Heavenly Crowns." This smaller size makes a very effective card.

TEXTS.

"Set your affections on things above."
"The Lord bless thee and keep thee."
"Win Christ and be found in Him."
"Henceforth there is laid up for me," etc.

Assorted Texts.



Rock of Ages.

TWENTY-FIVE CENTS EACH.

Size 13 by 9½. Silver Bevelled Edges.

TITLES OF VERSES.

Rock of Ages—(Nothing in my hand I bring.)

Abide with Me — (I need Thy presence.)

Nearer, my God to Thee—(Nearer, my God, to Thee.)

Jesus, Lover of my soul — (Jesus, Lover of my soul.)



The Scroll Series.

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very pretty series, with effective design of Scroll and Fine Floral Designs. Texts in Silver.

TEXTS.

"Have faith in God."
"Be strong in the Lord."
"Wait on the Lord and He shall save Thee."
"Sanctify the Lord . . . in your hearts."
Assorted Texts and Designs.



Diamond Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

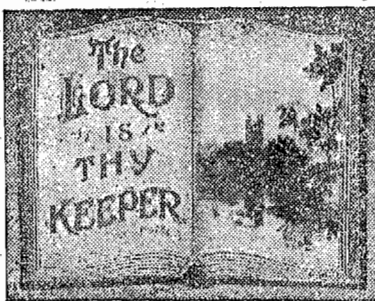
Size 9½ by 7½; corded thick board; coloured edges.

A fine series of Floral and Landscape designs, arranged with pretty diamond panel. Selected Scripture Texts, blocked in silver.

TEXTS.

"I have loved Thee with an everlasting love."
"The Father Himself loveth you."
"He that loveth Me shall be loved of My Father."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



The "Open Book."

TEN CENTS EACH.

Size 8 by 6. Corded.

A very fine series, with bold design of Open Book, with Landscape Design, and Texts embossed in silver.

TEXTS.

"He careth for you."
"The Lord is thy keeper."
"Christ is all and in all."
"Certainly I will be with thee."

Assorted Texts and Designs.



Wallflower Series.

TWENTY CENTS EACH.

Size 9½ by 7½. Corded.

A fine series of floral designs, with delicate tinted back-grounds. Texts in silver.

TEXTS.

"Bear ye one another's burdens," etc.
"Watch and pray that ye enter not into temptation."
"Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in Him."
"Lo! I am with you always."

Assorted Texts and Designs.

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